

WATCH THE ADDRESS
on your paper and let us
have
Your Prompt Renewal

The Hondo Anvil Herald.

NO TOWN EVER GREW
on Trade That Went
Elsewhere.
Are you a town builder?

THE ANVIL, EST'D 1886
THE HERALD, 1891
CONSOLIDATED
OCT. 17, 1903.

HONDO, MEDINA COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 8, 1939.

VOL. 54. No. 9

Here in HONDO

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Your
Boy and girl
Away from home
Teaching or attending college
Will enjoy the home paper's visits
Each week like a letter from home;
Order it sent to them—the term
for only \$1.00.

AM kinds of fountain drinks at
ROTHE'S CONFECTIONERY. tf.

We know the answers to all your
School needs, WINDROW DRUG
STORE. 3t.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Schweers and
son, Leo, Jr., of Del Rio visited rela-
tives here Sunday.

If your name isn't among the per-
sonal items of this paper DO SOME-
THING ABOUT IT!

Mrs. Wm. Albrecht of San Antonio
spent Thursday of this week with her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Mechler.

Judge and Mrs. H. E. Haass and
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Knorr spent
Labor Day in Bandera where they
also visited relatives.

Mrs. Clara Tondre and children of
Castroville were here Sunday visiting
Mr. and Mrs. Milton Mechler and
attending the picture show.

Miss Gladys Fusselman was here
from Galveston over the week-end
and Labor Day, visiting her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Fusselman.

Mrs. Clark Tondre and little
daughter, Joyce La Verne, of San
Antonio visited her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Desra Mann, last week-end.

From Sept. 1st thru 10th, we will
give a cup of ice cream with each
purchase of school supplies amount-
ing to 25¢ or more at FLY DRUG
CO. 2t.

Messrs. Fred and Hugo Brotze and
Mrs. Annie Haby, all of D'Hanis, and
Mrs. Emma King of Marshall, Texas,
spent Sunday here, visiting their sis-
ter, Mrs. Jacob Reilly.

Horace Schweers is enjoying his
vacation from E. R. Leinweber Co.
this week and during his absence
Benny Oefinger Jr. is taking his
place in the men's department.

Mrs. Emma King of Marshall, Texas,
who had been visiting her sister,
Mrs. Jacob Reilly for the past several
days, left Tuesday for San Antonio,
where she will visit other sisters be-
fore returning to her home in Mar-
shall.

George Echtle and his niece, Mrs.
Emil Mueller, were up from LaCoste
Wednesday on business. Mr. Echtle
reports the drouth very severe in his
section and is hoping it will be broken
soon by rain so that fall grain may
be sown.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Haegelin of
San Diego, Texas, are the happy par-
ents of a baby girl, Barbara Elaine,
born September 4, 1939. Grand-
parents are Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Hoff-
man and Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Haegelin
of Hondo.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Knorr spent
Sunday and Monday here with their
parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Haass,
and on Tuesday morning left for
Corpus Christi where they will make
their home. Mr. Knorr is a contractor
for house wiring on the REA project
out of Corpus Christi.

Mr. Willie Biediger and Mr. and
Mrs. Dan Biediger and children of
Castroville visited Mr. and Mrs. Mil-
ton Mechler and family here Sunday.
They were accompanied home by
Mrs. Willie Biediger, who had been
here several weeks while her daugh-
ter Mrs. Mechler was recuperating
from a major operation. Mrs. Mechler
is now able to be up and about.

John Russell Crouch arrived home
Tuesday from San Antonio where for
several weeks he was assistant swim-
ming instructor at the San Antonio
Country Club. Tuesday evening he
went to Garner Park where he joined
Mr. and Mrs. Wier Kirby, Mrs. H. L.
Kirby and Ralph Noonan Jr., who are
camping there. He was accompanied
by his mother, Mrs. Ione Crouch, and
Mrs. R. J. Noonan, who visited there
for a short time before returning
home the same evening.

Floyd Mechler came in Friday
from Houston for a week-end visit
with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A.
Mechler after spending the summer
working in the oil fields and in Hous-
ton. He left Monday for Houston
where he will again attend Rice In-
stitute this year and registered early
so as to begin football practice with
the Rice Owls. He was accompanied
as far as San Antonio by Mrs. L. A.
Mechler and Edgar Mechler, who
visited Mrs. Wm. Albrecht there.

Mumme's Hatchery reports the
hatching season opening up satisfac-
torily and the management is hope-
ful of a good fall business. Poultry
and eggs have become valuable
sources of farm revenue in this sec-
tion and deserves to be expanded.
There is always a cash market for
poultry products at some price, and
properly fed and managed the birds
grow and lay right on despite drouth
or flood. The man who can maintain
a fair balance of selling income over
the feeding-cost out-go can make
money out of poultry at any price.

FIRE BOYS DO IT AGAIN.

Undaunted by poor prospects and
hard times, the Hondo Volunteer
Fire Department went ahead with
their plans for their semi-annual
street dance and carnival and were
rewarded with a generous response
from the public. Saturday night,
September 2, on North Front Street.
A large crowd of out-of-town people
as well as Hondo citizens turned out
for the occasion and took active part
in both the dancing and the enter-
tainment features.

Music for the dance was furnished
by the Rambling Buckaroos, local or-
chestra, and they played and sang
modern and old time tunes untiringly
until one o'clock in the morning.
Both young and old were seen in the
dancing crowd. Keno and coffee
wheel were also popular sports
throughout the evening, many hand-
some premiums having been donated
by local merchants and business men.
Two grand awards were made that
night. Volney Boon received the in-
surance policy donated by O. H.
Miller, and Mrs. A. J. Bartholme was
awarded the pair of hand-made spurs
donated by Mask & Sharp.

A total of \$369.69 was realized
from the celebration, expenses
amounted to \$79.07, leaving a net of
\$291.62 in the treasury. Several
small bills are still outstanding. With
conditions as they are, the celebra-
tion was very successful financially,
as a little less than \$50 was neces-
sary to reach the mark attained last
May at a similar event. The fire
boys are more than gratified at the
outcome of the dance and carnival
and are deeply appreciative of the
services rendered by local business
people, merchants, and friends and
patrons at the celebration, and else-
where in this paper extend their spe-
cial thanks to them.

At a recent meeting of the Fire
Department, it was voted and a com-
mittee was appointed to purchase a
special car for the fire chief in keep-
ing with certain regulations of the
state fire insurance laws. By secur-
ing such a car, so as to assure the
presence of the chief at every fire,
the insurance rate for Hondo is re-
duced one per cent, a saving of about
\$65.00 a year for the town.

Out of the proceeds of the celebra-
tion, approximately \$100.00 was
spent for the purchase of a 1929
model Ford coupe from C. J. Schue-
hle. Included in the initial cost are
the equipment of the car with two fire
extinguishers, an axe, a pinch bar
for opening doors, a red spotlight
denoting right-of-way privileges, and
a siren, all required by state insur-
ance law. The coupe has been painted
red with letterings in gold and the
fire chief's emblem of five bugles is
to be placed on the car door.

HOMEcoming FESTIVAL AT ST. JOHN'S SUNDAY.

The parish of St. John the Evan-
gelist Church of Hondo is holding its
annual festival and homecoming cele-
bration this Sunday, September 10,
on the church grounds. The festival
will open with high mass at 10 o'clock
A. M. Both dinner and supper will
be served and all kinds of amuse-
ments have been provided.

Many improvements have been
made on the church grounds and
tents will be erected for the accom-
modation of the crowd. A very satis-
fying dinner and supper will consist
of barbecue, sausage, slaw and pota-
to salad, cake, iced tea and coffee,
and will be served efficiently and
generously by the ladies of the parish.

Keno, coffee wheel and other
amusement features will be provided.
Many lovely pillow cases and other
handiwork will be awarded as pre-
miums.

The fire boys in their Thursday
night fire hose drill laid the dust on
the grounds and will thereby add to
the comfort and pleasure of all who
attend.

The public is cordially invited to
join the throng and meet old and
new friends at St. John's festival
Sunday. See the invitation elsewhere
in this paper.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

The Woman's Missionary Society
met at the church Monday afternoon
at four o'clock in their regular
monthly business meeting, with ten
members present. Mrs. J. A. Horger
led the devotions in her usual spiri-
tual manner, closing with prayer by
Mrs. W. S. Highsmith. The business
was conducted by the President, Mrs.
O. A. Fly.

After the minutes were read and
all reports given it was decided to
send a box of clothing to one of our
Wesley Houses. All members are
urged to contribute. Please send
things to Miss Lenora Schmidt, our
Supt. of Supplies, where the box will
be packed the last of the week or the
first of next.

The meeting was closed by repeat-
ing the Missionary benediction 2nd
Tim. 2-15.

—Reporter.

CALVES FOR SALE

Baby dairy calves, Jersey, Holstein
and a few reds. Write
ALLEN DAIRIES,
Rt. 2, Box 42, San Antonio, Texas.

FOR SALE

About 20 six-week-old pigs from
\$2.00 to \$2.50 each. 1tpd.
LOUIS HAASS,
Phone 948F21.

ON THE SPOT



MEDINA COUNTY GETS ALL-TIME GAME WARDEN.

In answer to the requests of Me-
dina County ranchmen and hunters the
Game Commission has sent Mel-
vin E. Williams to the county to
serve as resident County Game War-
den. Mr. Williams took up his resi-
dence in Hondo on September 1st
and hereafter can be reached by in-
terested parties at his home or
through the Sheriff's office.

Mr. Williams hopes to have the co-
operation of all people and is anxious
at all times to give information as to
the operation of the game laws and
hopes the people will take advantage
of that service and inform themselves
before risking a violation through
ignorance. In other words, he pre-
fers to help those who so wish to
understand and obey the law rather
than prosecute those who violate it.

Medina County is one of the 21
counties in which universal resident
hunting licenses sell for \$2 and are
required of all hunters except those
under 17, persons hunting on lands
they own or on which they reside, or
persons holding non-resident hunting
licenses. Further, the resident li-
censes are good in any of the 21
counties and in the State as a whole.
Resident fishing licenses shall sell for
55 cents and are required of all fish-
ermen except those under 17, persons
fishing on lands they own or on
which they reside, and persons hold-
ing artificial lure or commercial fish-
erman's licenses. A resident fishing
license bought in one of the 21 coun-
ties is good in all the others.

The Counties to which the univer-
sal law applies are Mason, Menard,
Kerr, Schleicher, Crockett, Sutton,
Kimble, Real, Edwards, Blanco,
Llano, Kendall, Gillespie, El Paso,
Hudspeth, Culberson, Val Verde,
Kinney, Terrell, Medina and Brew-
ster. In Llano County the provisions
of the law do not extend to or in-
clude the Colorado River, Inks Lake
or Buchanan Lake.

THREE INCIPIENT FIRES

A pile of burning corn-cobs out
at the John Frerichs place, south-
east of town early Monday night was
thought to be endangering some
nearby haystacks and a call was
made on the Fire Company for help.
The booster truck was manned and
a run attempted without sounding
a general alarm, but the siren on
the truck was unintentionally touch-
ed off and the sound caught the at-
tentive ears of many, causing some
excitement and considerable specu-
lation as to the whereabouts of what
was happening. It was not neces-
sary to use the booster truck.

Some time during the same night
fire, supposed to have originated
from a short in the electric wiring,
burned up all the upholstery in V. P.
King's automobile as it stood parked
at his front gate. The fire burned
itself out before it was discovered, so
we were informed.

Wednesday, while working with
an acetylene torch on a tank truck,
the wind caused the fumes of the
gas to ignite at the Mechler black-
smith shop. A handy fire extinguish-
er and the presence of fire chief L.
A. Mechler and fire-fighter Milton
Mechler, soon put an end to the
flames without the need of calling
out the fire department.

CRYSTAL CITY OPENS WITH SIX LETTERMEN.

CRYSTAL CITY, Tex., Sept. 4.—
Coach Cy Tate of the Crystal City
Javelins opened football practice Fri-
day with 25 men on deck. Of this
group, six are lettermen and three
squadmen.

Graham Rodgers is assistant coach
under Tate.
Crystal City opens its season here
Sept. 22 with Hondo.

INCREASED ENROLLMENT FOR HONDO HIGH SCHOOL.

The Hondo independent schools
opened Monday, September 4, for the
1939-1940 term. According to Supt.
J. G. Barry, there has been a marked
increase in the enrollment of stu-
dents in the fifth, sixth and seventh
grades, as well as in the high school.
This year 152 high school students
were registered on opening day as
compared to 140 last year. The
Senior class with 35 members also
boasts the largest class in the history
of the high school.

The student body as well as the
faculty has been busy this week get-
ting into the regular routine of class
work and extra-curricula activities
are expected to get under way within
the next few weeks. The first issue
of the school paper, The Owl, is
scheduled for next Wednesday.

Football practice, in keeping with
new interscholastic League rulings,
began September 1st, under the di-
rection of T. D. Bridges, coach, and
Ira Walker, assistant. With eight
letter men reporting back this season,
prospects for the Hondo Owls 1939
team are very good. The first game
of the season for the Owls will be
September 22, a night game with
Crystal City in that city. The sec-
ond game is with Burbank in San An-
tonio and the first home game will
be October 6 with Carrizo Springs.
All games will be played at night.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION TO MEET.

The Parent-Teacher Association
will hold its first meeting of the
1939-40 year at the school auditorium
at 3:45 P. M. Monday, September
11th. The entertainment features will
be directed by ex-students, and fol-
lowing the other business of the
meeting, it will be closed with a re-
ception to the teachers. Refreshments
will be served.

Following is the program:
Minstrel Debussy
To A Water Lily McDowell
Frances Ruth Fly
Indian Love Call Friml
Bill Merritt
Accompanist—Sis Merritt
One Who Has Yearn'd
Alone Tschaikowsky
Betty Jean Merriman
Accompanist—Frances Ruth Fly
Reading
Kathleen Reilly
Nocturne in C Minor Chopin
Evelyn Knopp
Buck Dance
Sis and Bill Merritt
Accompanist—Mrs. C. D. Sadler

YANCEY SCHOOL OPENS

Mr. J. W. Hill, Superintendent of
the Yancey public school, was a caller
at this office yesterday and an-
nounced that the Yancey school open-
ing Monday, Sept. 4, for the 1939-
1940 term, with a faculty of twelve
teachers and an enrollment of 107
students.

The faculty is as follows:
J. W. Hill, Superintendent.
Norman McNeil, High School principal.
Fred Allen, vocational agriculture.
John Tole, commercial subjects.
John Buchanan, band director and
social sciences.
Mrs. John Tole, home economics.
Miss Marjory Lewis, high school
English and piano.
Mrs. J. W. Hill, principal of gram-
mar school.
Miss Cordelia Brown, sixth and
seventh grades.
Miss Frances Cowden, fourth and
fifth grades.
Miss Anais Bryan, second and
third grades.
Mrs. Frankie Fasel, primary.

NEWSY but not nosey—the Anvil
Herald.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

We didn't know until now: That
WIER KIRBY has a bride of several
months and a very lovely girl, so we
are told ... that Constable HOMER
ROTHE has a siren on his car ...
that N. C. JOHNSON served over
seas in the last World War.

Fire Chief L. A. MECHLER says
that if we stand on the corner, waving
our everlasting pencil and paper,
he'll give us a ride to the next fire
in his shiny red fire chief's car new-
ly provided for his use by the Fire
Department.

J. G. Newton brings the story that
his nephew BOBBY BRADLEY, aged
6, of Kerrville allowed: "It's no use
me going to school, 'cause I don't
knew a thing!"

From their travels: H. E. HAASS
says that on Crestview drive in Cali-
fornia he found a copy of Hondo's
welcome sign: "This is God's country,
don't drive through it like hell!" ...
MRS. OSCAR BATOT and MRS.
BOHMFALK in their recent trip to
Houston and Galveston counted white
horses to help pass the miles away
... and you'd be surprised how many
there are (white horses) ... the story
they tell on "SQUAMPY" FINGER
and RALPH NOONAN on their re-
cent travels (?) is: Dressed in Texas
fashion—boots, rolled up pants leg,
etc., they entered a restaurant and
ordered seafood on the half shell,
turtle shell, or something ... after
the meal, "Squampy" pocketed the
shell, and then complimented the
waitress on the sea food, and then
pointing to the shell on Ralph's plate,
threw her into the giggles by say-
ing: "It was good but the crust was
a bit too hard for him to eat." ...
We don't know why, but we were
asked to announce in this column
that JOS. PALLE and EMIL WER-
NER were fishing at Port Aransas
Tuesday ...

COLLEGE STUDENT HONORED

Miss Betty Jean Merriman, who is
leaving next week for Southwestern
University at Georgetown, was
honored with a dance Thursday night,
August 31, at the Knopp home, with
Dr. and Mrs. Thos. B. Knopp and
their daughters, Misses Evelyn and
Margaret Ann Knopp, as hosts.

The living room and reception
room were decorated with large
sprays of late summer flowers and
the windows opening to the porch
were bordered with queen's crown
and ivy. Colored lights in the shrub-
bery softly illuminated the veranda
which was the setting for the dance,
and marked the way to the terrace
where refreshments of fruit punch
and chicken sandwiches were served
throughout the evening.

Receiving the guests with the hon-
oree, Miss Merriman, were Mrs.
Knopp, Mrs. Henry Merriman and
Misses Evelyn and Margaret Ann
Knopp. Mrs. Knopp's dress was a
print chiffon with pale blue back-
ground and Mrs. Merriman's was of
blue lace. Betty Jean, with blond
hair piled high on her head, was
smart in a frock of Havana red chif-
fon with rhinestone straps. Evelyn's
lovely gown of turquoise blue satin
was made on the newest lines with a
bustle, and Margaret Ann also wore
red chiffon with red carnations in
her hair.

Clever mementoes of the dance
and a farewell from the honoree
were the dance programs with a pic-
ture of Miss Merriman on the front
made to resemble miniatures.

About seventy-five members of the
young college set and high school
crowd were present.

LADIES' AID MEETS

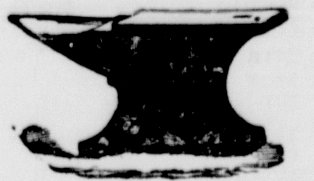
The Ladies' Aid Society of St.
Paul's Lutheran Church met Wednes-
day afternoon, with Mrs. Wm. Mus-
mann as hostess. The meeting was
opened with the singing of "My
Faith Looks Up to Thee", and was
followed by a business session. Mrs.
Paul Czerkus and Mrs. Robert Graff
were appointed as the flower commit-
tee for the month.

Refreshments of chicken salad, sal-
tines, cookies and lemonade were
served. Members and guests present
were Rev. and Mrs. Paul Czerkus,
Mesdames F. R. Grube, Ben Graff,
Robert Graff, August Schroeder,
Amanda Muennink, Milton Heyen,
Edgar Stiegler, Ernest Wolff, L. A.
Mechler, Ben Oefinger, Arnold Mus-
mann, Bruer, H. E. Haass, Geo. Ben-
dele Sr., Felix Batot, R. W. Richter,
and C. F. Haass, and Miss Alice
Muennink.

The Society will meet with Mrs.
Amanda Muennink and daughter,
Miss Alice Muennink, in October.

NOTICE OF COURT ORDER

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
that on the 9th day of October, 1939,
the Commissioners' Court of Medina
County, Texas, will pass an order au-
thorizing the issuance of \$23,500.00
MEDINA COUNTY ROAD AND
BRIDGE REFUNDING BONDS
bearing 2 3/4 % interest, maturing
serially, the maximum maturity date
to be October 10, 1949, for the pur-
pose of refunding, cancelling and in
lieu of a like amount of outstanding
indebtedness of said County, incurred
for road and bridge and right of way
purposes, evidenced by legally issued
time warrants authorized by orders
passed by the Commissioners' Court
of Medina County, which are duly re-
corded in the Minutes of said Court.
ARTHUR H. ROTHE,
County Judge Medina County,
3tc. Texas.



SPARKS

Being News, Views and Reviews
by the
Managing Editor

CITY RUBES.

By Clayton Rand

The Scribe had as his welcome
guest for a week a gentleman
from Boston who, for the first
time, visited small towns in the
Deep South.
He was amazed by what he saw.
Though reared on a farm in the
far West, he had been out of
touch with rural America for
thirty years.
Electricity, good roads, radio
and the screamies had wrought
great change. Boys and girls, in
particular, impressed him as no
different from the cityfied ones.
Hayseeds, rustics, yokels and
country bumpkins used to give
city folks a laugh, but the city
rubes are the most provincial
people in the country now.
There is more ignorance in
Yonkers than in Podunk.

—oO—

Out of the jangle of radio broad-
casts and the welter of news-flashes
in the daily press concerning the
troubled affairs in Europe, about the
only certainty to be gleaned from it
all is the fact that a war is being
fought over there. Boys of several
different nationalities, with no just
cause for personal enmities for each
other, are being forced to perpetrate
unspeakable cruelties upon each
other and spill their life's blood to
gratify the over-weening ambitions
of a few upstart dictators, strutting
their brief role on a stage made red
with the innocent blood of their vic-
tims. Meanwhile, behind the grow-
some scene lurks the money-lender,
waiting, vulture like, to fatten on the
spoils left by death. America has
been victimized before by the specu-
lous propaganda of these same unholy
agencies. Will we profit by that ex-
perience and keep our heads?

MONEY TO SPARE.

An interesting sidelight on the un-
supported statement that the banks
are not adequately serving the credit
needs of the nation is found in fig-
ures submitted to the American
Bankers Association by 417 banks in
290 communities in the typical state
of Pennsylvania.

During the first six months of this
year, these banks made more than
231,000 new loans, totaling \$372-
350,000. They renewed more than
675,000 existing loans, for a total of
\$750,393,000. If all the ABA banks
in Pennsylvania had a similar experi-
ence, the Association estimates, total
new loans came to more than \$500-
000,000—and the total renewals to
around \$1,000,000,000.

Another important phase of the
report deals with the "open lines of
credit," maintained by banks in larger
cities, which are available at all
times to established commercial bor-
rowers. Seventy-two banks report
that they carry credit of this sort on
their books in the sum of \$330,000-
000. Yet only \$80,000,000 of this,
or 24 per cent, was actually being
used, as of June 30, by business.

What this all means is clear. There
is plenty of money and to spare in
regular banking channels for sound,
legitimate commercial loans of all
legal types. But business is making
only small use of the potential credit
available. And it isn't hard to under-
stand why that is so. No intelligent
business man goes into debt, to a
bank or any other agency, when he
doesn't know where the money is
coming from to pay off. He doesn't
expand his plant in a period of worry
and uncertainty. We will have a
major expansion of credit when con-
fidence returns, when the fear of
government competition and tax con-
fiscation of profits is lessened, and
when business men don't have to
spend most of their time thinking
about political policies which burden
and punish private enterprise. —In-
dustrial News Bureau.

—oO—

NOTHING FOR NOTHING.
"Nothing comes from doing nothing,"
wrote Shakespeare.
The Bard of Avon died some three
centuries ago, but his advice seems
more necessary today than ever be-
fore. For the first time, in our Amer-
ican history at least, a substantial
group of citizens have come to be-
lieve that they are entitled to some-
thing for nothing. They feel that the
world, as exemplified by their gov-
ernment, owes them a living. They
are quite convinced that no responsi-
bility devolves upon them to save,
to work, to think, to plan.
Well, it is time they learned other-
(Continued on last page.)

The Anvil Herald

Published weekly—Every Friday—by
THE FLETCHER DAVIS
PUBLICATIONS.

ANNE DAVIS, Editor.
MRS. ROBERTA O. DAVIS,
Assistant Editor.
FLETCHER DAVIS,
Managing Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice at Hondo,
Texas, as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Within Hondo's trade area (Me-
dina, Atascosa, Frio, Uvalde, Ban-
dera and Bexar Counties) one
year \$1.50
With Farming, both together one
year \$1.75
Outside this area, one year \$2.00
With Farming, both together one
year \$2.25

HONDO, TEXAS, SEPT. 8, 1939

"NOBODY'S BUSINESS."

By
Julian Capers, Jr.

The opinions here expressed are
the author's own and not neces-
sarily those of this paper.—M. E.

AUSTIN, Sept. 4.—European war
news this week overshadowed poli-
tics and state news in Austin as well
as elsewhere in the United States, as
state officials and politicians eyed
events across the Atlantic which may
dwarf state politicians and political
questions into insignificance within a
few days.

Nevertheless, complete victory for
the oil producing states over the
major oil companies, led by Sinclair
and Humble, who sought to slash
crude prices, came over the week-end
as the oil flow resumed after the
two-week shutdown by six states, and
crude price postings were restored to
the pre-cut level by all important
purchasing companies.

Ernest Thompson, chairman of the
Interstate Compact Commission, and
member of the Texas Railroad Com-
mission, whose strategy stopped the
oil combine cold after the price cut
was announced, continued to press
for a 5-cent additional tax on pipe-
line run oil. He declared the victory
of the oil producing state regulatory
authorities proved conclusively that
the States can control their oil prob-
lem, without Federal government in-
tervention, and insisted that a sub-
stantial additional tax on oil to pay
pensions to the old folks ought to
be enacted. Thompson evidently was
laying a predicate for another race
for Governor against W. Lee O'Dan-
iel next year. The oil companies is-
sued various explanations as "face-
savers", in restoring the price paid
for crude oil, but these fooled no-
body. They simply found that Thomp-
son's strategy in cutting off 65 per-
cent of the nation's production by
voluntary, cooperative action of the
producing states, was too tough a nut
for them to crack. They regretfully
relinquished—for the time being, at
least—visions of another \$100,000-
000 of extra profit at the expense of
the people of Texas, and begged for
mercy—and crude oil.

New Order Coming

The Railroad Commission, mean-
while, announced resumption of pro-
duction under the proration order
that was in effect when the shutdown
was ordered. This will continue until
Sept. 11, when a statewide hearing
will be held. At that time, a new
proration order, hiking East Texas
production to 488,000 barrels daily,
in accordance with Federal court rul-
ings, will be issued, the same order
reducing the total state production
15 per cent under Bureau of Mines
estimates of market demand for Sep-
tember. This will necessitate deep
production cuts in West Texas, North
Texas, and Gulf Coast areas, and pro-
ducers from these fields are expect-
ed to raise a loud howl at the hear-
ing.

A Sordid Chapter

One of the most sordid chapters
in the history of politics was written
in Austin this week, as Claude D.
Teer, veteran chairman of the State
Board of Control, was buried. Teer,
suffering a severe illness brought on
by overwork, ended his life by throw-
ing himself under the wheels of a
train in San Antonio, while walking
on the grounds of the State Hospital
there, where he was a guest and pa-
tient in the home of the Superintendent.

Friends of Teer bitterly declared
that the able, affable official was
literally hounded to death by greedy
job-hunters who sought, after Teer
became ill several weeks ago, to
force his resignation, and get his
\$6,000 a year job. Immediately after
his death, William J. Lawson, secre-
tary to Gov. O'Daniel, issued a de-
fensive statement, declaring he was
sent to San Antonio by O'Daniel, at
the suggestion of Rep. Fred Felty,
of San Antonio, an O'Daniel politi-
cal satellite, to "ascertain the condi-
tion of Mr. Teer." Just what Felty
and O'Daniel intended to do about
Teer's condition is not clear, since
Teer was not an O'Daniel appointee,
and the governor had no power to
remove him, nor authority to ask his
resignation. Lawson did not get to
see Teer, because Dr. W. J. Johnson,
Teer's physician, told him Teer was
too ill to receive visitors. Whether
Teer learned of Lawson's visit, and
was further upset in his desperately
ill condition, by its implication, could
not be learned, but his desperate act
to end his life followed. Teer's ill-
ness was the result of overwork, he
having spent many hours in recent
months, outside regular office hours,
in working out an attempted solution
of the pension problem, which the
Board of Control has administered
up to Sept. 1.

To Appoint Lawson?

Speculation as to whom O'Daniel
will appoint to succeed Teer included
several names, among them Lon
Smith, chairman of the Railroad
Commission, who is up for re-election

next year, and apparently will have
plenty of opposition; Lawson, O'Dan-
iel's secretary who made the visit to
Teer; Secretary of State Tom Beau-
champ, of Tyler; O. P. Lockhart,
Austin bakery operator and original
O'Daniel supporter, and Comptroller
George Sheppard. O'Daniel will have
another appointment on the Board
January 1, when the six-year term
of Henry C. Meyer expires. That will
give him control of the powerful
Board of Control, which supervises
making of departmental budgets,
purchases millions of dollars of State
supplies, and operates all state char-
itable institutions. Until this week,
the Board has also directed operation
of the old age pension system, having
been relieved of this duty by the
Legislature effective Sept. 1, when
the new State Welfare Board takes
over. Third Member of the Board is
Tom DeBerry, veteran ex-senator
from Bogata.

Every official in Austin, from ex-
Governor Dan Moody, who origi-
nally appointed him, to members of
the Legislature who worked with him
on budget appropriations, paid high
tribute to the efficiency and integ-
rity of the former Granger legisla-
tor. Teer literally worked himself to
death with a zeal and sincerity which
many observers here declared is un-
equalled by the record of any other
State official in recent years.



WASHINGTON SNAPSHOTS

by
James Preston

The opinions here expressed are
Mr. Preston's own and not neces-
sarily those of this paper.—M. E.

Washington doesn't, as some may
surmise, merely hum and drowse and
swat flies. Between sessions of Con-
gress. A great deal of important ac-
tivity is taking place these days on
the banks of the sluggish Potomac.

Late summer and early fall activity
at the national capital might be
conveniently divided into two gen-
eral classifications. The first of these
might be called "fireworks". That's
the news that goes off with a big
bang and thick, black, inky headlines.
Into this group would probably go
much of the governmental hard work
that results from the present jangled
state of European nerves, work that
has kept State Department windows
ablaze with light many a night lately.
Also included here would be the in-
vestigations of the Dies Committee,
aiming to show the identity that ex-
ists among all the foreign "isms", and
making it clear that all of them are
equal menaces to our free American
institutions—religious and civil free-
dom, representative democracy, and
the system of private enterprise.

The second classification of Wash-
ington activity would include news
of a non-pyrotechnical variety. It
doesn't set people to shouting in the
streets, but it's frequently every bit
as important to the welfare of the
individual American as the stuff that
makes the front pages.

—WSS—

An example of this latter class oc-
curred just the other day when the
Treasury Department issued a bulle-
tin that trained observers immedi-
ately recognized as important for a
number of reasons. The bulletin was
the first part of a comprehensive
study of Federal, state and local fi-
scal operations which is projected by
the Treasury as the first step towards
finding out what tax reforms are most
necessary in this country.

The fact that Secretary Mergen-
thau's department is laying the
groundwork for a better and sounder
tax structure is, of course, cheering
news. But the momentary impression,
as one reads the present report and
tries to make the figures come alive,
is naturally one of gloom. "Naturally"
is the inevitable word, for the bulle-
tin shows all too forcibly the treacherous
character of the swamp into which
heavy spending and the theories in
back of it have led this country and
its taxpayers.

And, incidentally, almost all of us
are taxpayers, including the one out
of four in this country who answered
a Gallup poll by solemnly declaring
that they pay no taxes.

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If you can't eat or sleep because
gas bloats you up try Adlerika. One
dose usually relieves pressure on
heart from stomach gas due to con-
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Peshaps the point that first hits
the eye in the Treasury report is the
fact that in the past six years the tax
revenues of all governments in this
country have increased 79.6 per cent,
from about 8 1/2 billion dollars to well
over 14 1/2 billions. That means an
average tax burden of about \$114
for every man, woman and child in
the United States, which brings the
load for a typical family to \$456.

There might, of course, be a ray of
sunshine even in the prospect of so
heavy a tax on the individual family
if the high rates were made necessary
by a real drive to bring the budget
into balance and start the hard work
of paring down the national debt.
But with the best estimators holding
that 1939 governmental expenditures
are going to be around two billion
dollars higher than last year's, even
that ray seems pale and ineffectual.

—WSS—

One other point brought out by
the Treasury figures deserves the at-
tention of all of us. This particular
information is contained in a chart
which breaks down last year's spend-
ing according to the various govern-
mental functions. The largest single
item—over three billion dollars—goes
for relief, welfare and social security,
and serves to emphasize that the first
problem to be solved if we are to
have a reasonable fiscal situation is
that of giving business encourage-
ment so that it can go forward with
the expansion that means jobs and
more payrolls.

The next two items are expenses
which no citizen begrudges paying—
governmental outlay for education
for streets and highways. But the
fourth largest item is another
sore thumb; it totals \$1,639,000,000
and goes to pay interest on the gov-
ernment debt.

That "interest" item is the one to
watch, for it represents the amount
that the government must pay on the
line to keep its credit good. It's the
valve that serves to indicate when
the debt limit is boiling dangerously
high. And the present Treasury re-
port shows the mercury far, far up
with no present sign of coming down.

—WSS—

As mentioned before, the facts and
figures are a bitter and oversized pill
to swallow. But in the very fact that
the Treasury Department is making
an effort to determine the extent and
nature of the whole fiscal problem
lies the most heartening sign along
this particular line in a long time.
It may mean that next session Con-
gress and the Treasury, working to-
gether, can really start out to reduce
what one wit aptly called "the lien-
ing tower" of government taxing and
spending.

Records indicate the Struve Cheese
factory at Abertathy, (Lubbock
county), will probably pay to farmers
of this community between \$75,000
and \$100,000 for raw milk during
1938.

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usually relieve Headache, whenever it attacks you and
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Ray Corrigan, and Max Terhune,
leading the cast. A western saga.
"The Night Riders" is a thrilling ac-
tion picture suited to the abilities of
the Three Mesquiteers.

"TARZAN FINDS A SON"—Sun-
day and Monday, finds the return of
the jungle lord to the screen and his
acquiring of a son. The cast includes
Johnny Weissmuller, Maureen O'Sulli-
van, John Sheffield, Ian Hunter,
Henry Stephenson and Frieda Ines-
court.

"ANDY HARDY GETS SPRING
FEVER"—Tuesday, Wednesday and
Thursday, and No. 7 in the series on
the Hardy family. The cast is com-
posed of Lewis Stone, Mickey Roomey,
Cecilia Parker, Fay Holden, Ann
Rutherford, Sara Haden and Helen
Gilbert.

THE COMMON THINGS.

How well I do recall
That cotton stalks in Fall
Have a beauty unsurpassed
By Things in luxurious east.

From days of ceaseless toil
Thoughts subconsciously recoil;
But beauty conquers this unrest
In Common Things God has blest.

—LELA WILLHITE.

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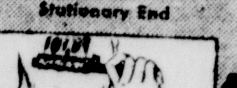
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Summer is here... hats go off... your hair is flung
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For the duration of the school term.

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Robert Seerist had his tonsils removed September 6th at Medina Hospital.

DR. TAYLOR, DENTIST, OFFICE AT RESIDENCE (1 block E. of courthouse). PHONE 39.

Lucky Tiger Hair Tonic \$1.00 value, Lucky Tiger Shampoo 50c value, Both for 79c at FLY DRUG CO.

Mrs. Fritz Schweers is recovering satisfactorily from a major operation performed September 5th at Medina Hospital.

For Sale, One good horse-drawn McCormick mower and one good one-horse hay press. Call at MILLER'S SERVICE STATION.

WHEN IN NEED OF PARTS AND ACCESSORIES FOR YOUR CAR, CALL ON US. WE APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE.
WESTERN AUTO ASSOCIATE STORE.—HONDO

GRAFF REUNION

Descendants of Louis Graff Sr. met in happy family reunion Sunday, September 3, 1939, in Boehle's grove at Quihi, with ninety-four present. At noon a basket picnic was enjoyed and the afternoon was spent in all kinds of games, contests and amusements for young and old. These included races for fat men and fat ladies, hoop races, apple races, tug-of-war and other events, for which prizes were awarded both for winning and for booby.

Following supper, a short business session was held when it was decided to hold the reunion every other year. The next family gathering, therefore, will be in 1941. New officers were elected as follows:

C. F. Schweers was re-elected chairman and Ben Graff secretary-treasurer.

Committee members: Robert Graff for the Louis Graff family; Mrs. Henry Boehle for the Emil Graff family; C. J. Pichot for the Geo. Bendele family; Henry Graff for the Charles Graff family; and Frank Dwyer of Houston for the Dwyer family.

Since last year's reunion eight new members have been added to the Graff Colony, or family tree.

OLD TIMERS

Among those attending the Old Timers reunion in Uvalde last week, the Uvalde Leader-News listed the following from Medina County:

Jacob Fohn, Hondo, 70.
Mrs. Jacob Fohn, Hondo, 60.
Mrs. Tillie Heilman, Hondo, 69.
Hugo Brotze, D'Hanis, 64.
Frederick Brotze, D'Hanis, 69.
Jacob Lutz, D'Hanis, 69.
L. W. Whitfield, D'Hanis, 61.
Joseph F. Spettel, Rio Medina, 83.
Katharine Spettel, Rio Medina, 58.
Mrs. Emma King, Harrison, 81.
Mrs. Anna Haby, D'Hanis, 75.
W. N. Saathoff, Castroville, 63.
L. W. Burrell, Castroville, 72.
J. M. Saathoff, Hondo, 76.
R. W. Richter, Hondo, 85.
Mrs. R. W. Richter, Hondo, 81.
Mrs. Jacob Reilly, Hondo, 77.
Earl Johnson, Hondo, 64.
L. Morris, Hondo, 66.

POSTED

Our pastures on the Hondo Creek are posted according to law, and all trespassing, camping, hunting and fishing therein are strictly forbidden.
9-27-39pd
L. P. MANN,
D. G. MANN.

GOLD SEAL CONGOLEUM
RUGS. LEINWEBER'S.

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For the famous no-sag gate see the

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Fruits and candies of all kinds, at

CARLE'S CONFECTIONERY. tf

SATURDAY, SEPT. 2nd, IS LAST

DAY OF OUR SALE. WESTERN

AUTO ASSOCIATE STORE.

Miss Bertha Newton spent last

week in Kerrville as guest of her sister,

Mrs. O. B. Bradley, and family.

Mrs. Wm. Huegele returned home

after a four days' visit with her children

at San Antonio, Corpus Christi

and Alice.

FOR SALE—One three-year-old

horse, horse gentle to ride or is large

enough to work. D. C. CREWS,

Sabinal, Texas. 2tc.

Cooper's Cattle Dip, testing fluid

and tablets. Cutter Blackleg Vaccine.

—Large supply at WINDROW

DRUG STORE. tf.

Just received a shipment of Parker

Pens, priced from \$1.25 to \$8.75.

School will soon start, make your

selection now at FLY DRUG CO. 2t.

Special Ford and Chevrolet

mechanic work done at my place west

of Hondo bridge. All work guaranteed

or no pay.

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P. F. ECKHART.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Neuman and

sons, John Henry, William Hale and

Wilbert Lee, and Elmer Neuman

from here spent Labor Day with Mr.

and Mrs. Joe Neuman and baby near

Bandera.

Mrs. W. O. Shane came in Tuesday

from Houston where she had been

visiting her sister, Mrs. J. E. Murphy,

and son. After spending the week

here with another sister, Mrs. R. B.

Reynolds, Mrs. Shane will leave for

her home in Sabinal.

Miss Earline Watson of San Antonio

was home over the week-end

and had as her guests Misses Genevieve

and Bernice Schumann, Rabbit

Hass and Margaret Freeholtz, all of

New Braunfels, and Miss Elizabeth

Cook of San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bayer and baby

son, Bobby Jack, were accompanied

home Sunday by Mrs. Bayer's parents,

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Schneider.

The Bayers are making their home in

South San Antonio. While Mr. and

Mrs. Schneider were in San Antonio

they also visited Mr. and Mrs. Bill

Treebles and family.

Miss Wanda Redmond left Saturday

for San Antonio where she entered

nurses' training at the P. & S.

Hospital. She spent several days

with relatives in Luling before going

to San Antonio. Wanda is a graduate

of Hondo High School and took

her preparatory work at the College

of Arts & Industries at Kingsville

last year.

Mrs. L. E. Heath was hostess to

the Thursday Bridge Club last week,

entertaining three tables of players.

High score prize went to Mrs. H. J.

Meyer and second high prize to Mrs.

Volney Boon for members, while the

guest prize went to Mrs. Geo. W.

Gilliam. Refreshments of ice cream

and cake were served to the following

members and guests: Mesdames

H. J. Meyer, O. B. Taylor, Robert

Kollman, R. J. Noonan, W. H. Smith,

O. H. Miller, J. M. Finger, Volney

Boon, K. C. Rath, Geo. W. Gilliam,

and L. J. Brucks and Miss Josephine

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"RINGWOOD"

If you have itching, burning, cracking or

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WINDROW DRUG STORE

COURTHOUSE NEWS

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

M. A. Chancey and wife to O. C. Johnson and wife, warranty deed to one acre of land, out of Survey No. 188, J. Gunhensperger, out of M. A. Chancey Addition to town of Hondo. Consideration \$100.00.

J. A. Geissler and wife to R. S. Franklin and wife, warranty deed with vendor's lien to two tracts of land containing 30 acres and 35 acres out of Mitchell Lavitre Survey No. 801. Ten dollars and other good and valuable consideration.

Medina Irrigated Farms, Inc., to L. L. McHugh, warranty deed with vendor's lien to 12.56 acres of land out of Felix Sallot Original Survey No. 495 and out of P. Bellemere Original Survey No. 496. Consideration \$750.00.

Robert L. Schott to Rudolph Schott and Lorene Schott Bader, warranty deed to undivided interest in 89 acres of land out of N. W. part of Survey 37½. One dollar and other consideration.

W. A. Johnson et al to Jesse J. Koch and Dr. A. A. Koch, warranty deed with vendor's lien to 216 acres out of Survey No. 52, A. B. & M. Consideration \$1620.00.

W. W. Perryman to Frank Fluegge, warranty deed to all of Lots 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9, Block 153 of Natalia Townsite. Ten dollars and other valuable consideration.

Heirs of Mrs. C. Shuptrine to C. Shuptrine, deed to interest in 1¼ acres of land out of D. Lieber Survey No. 4, just north of town of Devine. Consideration \$10.00 and love and affection.

Medina Irrigated Farms, Inc., to Thos. J. Keahey, warranty deed with vendor's lien to 12.10 acres of land out of M. W. Hewitt Original Survey No. 39. Consideration \$484.00.

Heirs of W. B. Ward, deceased, to Mrs. Amanda Ward, deed of interest in estate of W. B. Ward dec'd, including real estate of 481.5 acres of land out of Adam Coble Survey No. 764. Consideration \$10.00 and love and affection.

Filomino Hernandez and wife to L. W. Whitfield, warranty deed to 1 acre of land out of J. M. Musquis Survey No. 440, out of Jno. James Addition to town of Old D'Hanis. Consideration \$300.00.

H. G. Rohrbach and wife to Alfred J. Rohrbach and wife, warranty deed with vendor's lien to Lot No. 3 in Block No. 7, in town of D'Hanis. Consideration \$2300.00.

NEW AUTO REGISTRATIONS

Sept. 1, P. H. Mumme, Hondo, GMC pick-up.

WEATHER REPORT

Hondo, Texas, for month of August, 1939.—Total rainfall, 5.29 inches; since Jan. 1st, 16.07 inches. Highest temperature 100 degrees on 19th and 31st; lowest, 64 on 12th. Seven rainy days, 16 clear, 6 part cloudy, 4 cloudy. Rains were spotted, not general. A good general rain badly needed.

H. E. HAASS,
U. S. Observer.

Weather report for Upper Hondo for month of August, 1939: Total rainfall, 2.83 inches; since Jan. 1, 1939, 16.15 inches. Temperature: highest, 98 on the 16th, 19th and 31st; lowest 58 on the 29th. Twelve clear days, 13 partly cloudy and 6 cloudy. Thunder storm on the 3rd. Prevailing wind, Southeast. More rain needed. Goat shearing under way.

E. S. RIEBER,
Cooperative Observer.

WANTED

Infertile or Fertile Eggs; Hens Fryers. See me for prices.
C. U. BARRIENTES.

FOR SALE.

Extra good Rambouillet ram, 21 months old. Inquire this office.

Do

You read

The German language?
If so then let us forward
Your subscription for you
To the Freie Presse fuer Texas.
The big German Language Texas newspaper.
It and FARMING both one year for only \$2.00.

Flowers for all occasions. Order from ROTHE'S CONFECTIONERY. One cent sale on Jeris Hair Tonic, Two 75c bottles for 76c at FLY DRUG CO.

We are your Headquarters, see us for all your School Supplies—WINDROW DRUG STORE.

For Hemstitching see Mrs. R. W. Speece, at residence opposite northwest corner of courthouse.

Mrs. T. E. Woodrome of San Antonio arrived Tuesday to spend the week with her sister, Mrs. R. B. Reynolds.

Renew your subscription for the San Antonio Express at the Anvil Herald office. Special low cost clubbing rate with Farming.

W. P. Riley has been transferred here from Pumpville and succeeds R. B. Reynolds as section foreman on the east end for the S. P. Railroad.

W. J. McCray, County Foreman of Highway Maintenance Work, and Emil Biry were callers at this office yesterday. Mr. McCray is making his headquarters in Hondo.

Miss Bertha Newton and Miss Lou Randle were in Pearsall Wednesday and were accompanied back to Hondo by Miss Newton's sister, Mrs. T. P. Nixon, for a few days' visit.

Again this year, we will give a cup of ICE CREAM with each purchase of school supplies amounting to 25c or more. This offer good beginning SEPT. 1st thru 10th at FLY DRUG CO.

LAKE BARBER SHOP FOR NEAT HAIRCUTS, COOL SHAVES, AND SHAMPOOS THAT ARE DIFFERENT (BECAUSE SOFT WATER IS USED) AT NO EXTRA COST.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Wurzbach returned Saturday from a week's visit with their son, Lt. Clem Wurzbach, at Barksdale Field, La. Lt. Wurzbach recently received his regular commission in the Army Air Corps.

Miss Elizabeth Reynolds left Monday for San Antonio where she entered the San Antonio Business College. Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Reynolds, is a graduate of Hondo High School of last May.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Neuman and mother, Mrs. Gus Schneider from here spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Neuman and little son, Wesley Earl, near Bandera. Mrs. Neuman is the sister of Mrs. Alfred Schneider.

Among the first of the college students leaving for school is Miss Bonnie Jack Cameron, who left Wednesday morning to enter the University of Texas Junior College at Temple, Texas. Bonnie is a graduate of Hondo High School of last May and is the daughter of Mrs. Carolyn Cameron.

Miss Corinne Reynolds of San Antonio and her brother, Robert Reynolds, of Austin, who spent part of their vacations here last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Reynolds, from here went to Temple for a few days' visit. Robert, who is in the highway patrol service, has since been transferred from Austin to Temple.

The Ladies' Bridge Club and several guests were entertained Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. M. Finger as hostess. Club prizes were won by Mrs. L. E. Heath for high and Mrs. Fletcher Davis for second high. Guest prize went to Mrs. A. L. Jansen. Refreshments of sandwiches and iced tea were served to the following: Mesdames R. J. Noonan, A. L. Jansen, O. B. Taylor, Fletcher Davis, Volney Boon, Mary Emma Ellis, L. E. Heath, L. J. Brucks and J. M. Finger.

Mrs. Geo. W. Gilliam of Corpus Christi, who has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Isaac Wilson, was complimented with a contract bridge party last Wednesday afternoon with her sister, Mrs. R. C. Rath, as hostess. Four tables of players enjoyed the hospitality. Prizes were awarded Mrs. Roy Pfeil for high score and Mrs. R. J. Noonan for consolation. The honoree was also presented with a gift. Refreshments of molded salad, saltines, cookies and iced tea were served. The personnel included Mesdames Robert Kollman, Geo. W. Gilliam, W. H. Case, C. D. Sadler, Fritz J. Leinweber Jr., Herman Finger, J. M. Finger, Volney Boon, O. H. Miller, W. H. Smith, L. E. Heath, L. J. Brucks, O. B. Taylor, R. J. Noonan, and Roy Pfeil, and Miss Josephine Brucks.

Tommy Finger arrived Friday night from Lafayette, Louisiana, where he had been playing baseball the past season. He received a hip injury at the end of the season from which he is recuperating. He is visiting his sister, Mrs. Alfred Rath, and family.

The Anvil Herald will be a weekly news-letter to those away at school. If you are a teacher or a student let the paper follow you to your new home and keep informed of the happenings among the home-folks. It will be mailed to you anywhere for the length of your school term for only \$1.00. Let ordering the paper be one of your "going-away" preparations.

HENS "LAY-ZY?" OR JUST WORMY
When egg production drops, add Dr. Salsbury's Avi-Tone to the mash and notice the difference! Ideal flock treatment for large round and cecal worms. Come in — get a packet to-day! It pays!
ITS EFFECTIVENESS PROVES ITS MERIT
Dr. Salsbury's

AVI-TONE

Chapman Mill & Grain Co.

Northwest Of Courthouse

Hondo, Texas, Phone 207

THE

Raye

FRIDAY - SATURDAY

September 8-9
THE THREE MESQUITEERS

in—
"The Night Riders"

Three mysterious figures... terrorize the outlaws... in the name of justice.

AND A NEW CHAPTER OF

"Daredevils OF THE RED CIRCLE"

And a Short Subject
"DARK MAGIC"

SUNDAY - MONDAY

September 10-11
JOHNNY WEISMULLER
MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN

in—
"Tarzan Finds A Son"

King of the Jungle... lord of all he surveys... Tarzan finds he's second in his own home.

Also Our Gang Comedy
"DUAL PERSONALITY"

TUESDAY - WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY

September 12-13-14

LEWIS STONE
MICKEY ROONEY
CECILIA PARKER

in—
"Andy Hardy Gets Spring Fever"

More glorious, human entertainment... with America's favorite family... the Hardys.

Also Short Subject
"THE BEAR THAT COULDN'T SLEEP"

And A Paramount News Reel

★

COMING

PRISCILLA LANE
ROSEMARY LANE
LOLA LANE
GALE PAGE

in—
"Daughters Courageous"

SHOW NOW STARTS AT 8 P. M.
SATURDAYS AT 7:45 P. M.

Matinee—Saturday only, 2:30 P. M.

THE RAYE

Get your building material from the HONDO LUMBER CO.

Charles Nietenhoefer was a business caller at this office last Friday.

HARTFORD



SECURITY SEAL

Insist ON A HARTFORD Insurance Policy O. H. MILLER

EXCLUSIVE AGENCY
Maintains Special Office with
Friendly Service
HONDO
Since 1907

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Subscribe for this paper.

Let the Hondo Land Co. sell your land for you.

There is no substitute for newspaper advertising.

All kinds of drinks, at CARLE'S CONFECTIONERY.

For paint that stays put see the HONDO LUMBER CO.

Phone in your news items—your friends want to know about you.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fohn of San Antonio spent the week-end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Fohn.

Mrs. Clinton Wiemers underwent a major operation at Medina Hospital on September 5th and is reported doing very well.

Barbara Lee Langfeld, daughter of Henry Langfeld of D'Hanis, had her tonsils removed September 1st at Medina Hospital.

For Sale, One good horse-drawn McCormick Mower and one good horse hay press. Call at MILLER'S SERVICE STATION.

Mrs. Louis Mann was brought to Medina Hospital on September 6 for several days medical treatment. She is improving at this time.

A 5-pound 11-ounce baby girl was born September 1st, 1939, at Medina Hospital to Mrs. Ervin Nester and the late Mr. Nester of D'Hanis.

BUY A DAVIS DE LUXE TIRE AND RECEIVE A TUBE FREE DURING OUR SALE. WESTERN AUTO ASSOCIATE STORE.

FOR RENT—Bedroom in new home, newly furnished; private entrance to bathroom; hot water. Close to school. Apply at this office.

Masterpiece L. L. Fillers contain the best quality paper that can be obtained, that is why it is recognized as superior to all other brands—WINDROW DRUG STORE. 3t.

Please remember, we can go anywhere when our services are desired—day or night. Just ring Phone 75, and we will attend to everything.—JNO. A. HORGER, Funeral Director

College Students, remember to lay in a supply of Toilet articles, Stationery, Fountain Pens, Pencils, etc., before leaving home. We are waiting to fill your orders at FLY DRUG CO. 2t

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Meyer and Miss Mary Elizabeth Meyer spent Sunday in Ellinger and were accompanied home by Hugh Meyer, who had spent the week there, and by Dr. Meyer's brother, Mr. Elo Meyer, who is their guest for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hubert arrived home Friday from a motor trip to Chicago, Illinois, where they accompanied Mrs. Charles Brucks and daughter, Beverly Rose, after their visit here. Mr. and Mrs. Hubert were guests of her brothers, Charles and Louis Brucks.

Dropping slightly from the April total, Texas building permits during May still stood far above those of May, 1939. Aggregate permits in some forty Texas cities were \$7,684,224, a decline of 4.3 per cent from April but a gain of 29.5 per cent over May of last year.

Master Charles Brucks Jr., of Chicago, Ill., who is spending the winter here with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Brucks, was honored with a birthday party Friday afternoon, September 1, on his twelfth anniversary. Hostesses were Mrs. Brucks and Miss Josephine Brucks, and guests included twelve of Charles' boy friends. Cake and soda water were served following games and contests.

A radio meteorograph was reported found in the N. F. Berry field near Yancey the first of the week by Emmett Berry and was sent to headquarters at Baltimore, Maryland. These meteorographs are used for the purpose of registering atmospheric conditions and are sent up in a balloon from some government station. When the balloon bursts, the instrument is brought to earth safely with the aid of parachutes made of silk about four or five feet square. The instruments contain directions for sending them to headquarters. For the past month, it is said that tests have been made from Fort Sam Houston in San Antonio and the instrument found near Yancey was probably sent from that station.

Miss Maggie Cameron, Mrs. George Cameron, and Mrs. Tom Cameron and son, George, from here, and Ralph Haass of Castroville returned Saturday evening from a motor trip out West. They left Wednesday for Hobbs, New Mexico, going by way of Del Rio, Alpine, Fort Davis and the Davis Mountains, and returned through Big Springs, San Angelo, Fredericksburg and San Antonio. In New Mexico they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Wisc, who have a large ranch about twenty miles west of Hobbs. Mrs. George Cameron remained there with Mrs. Wisc while the others in the party went through the famous Carlsbad Caverns, which are about seventy miles from the Wisc home. They report a very pleasant trip, not too hot, and without mishap of any kind.

QUIHI NOTES.

And Jacob went on his way, and the angels of God met him. And when Jacob saw them, he said, This is God's host; and he called the name of that place Mahanaim. Gen. 31:1-2.

A miraculous appearance for Jacob. How these angels looked, in what garbs, conversing in what language or keeping solemn silence, with special instructions or merely arrayed as a representative force from regions beyond, a striking and powerful apparition of light for assurance, security and comfort, we do not know. Let the statement of the text suffice. There are many things that go beyond our mental horizon and beyond our means of scrutiny. "Wonders" here below are "nature in heaven." And such wonders are strewn over almost every page from Genesis to Revelation. Whoever is shy and suspicious of God's supernatural power, had better not peruse these pages but stick to those objects of his own manufacture which he can weigh and measure and analyze. Even nature as a whole has still a vast section of undiscovered territory and forces and complexities that will forever baffle and defy human investigation and explanation. In matters of revealed religion man can only be a believer or an unbeliever; one who accepts the validity of the holy text or rejects it for reasons of his own; one who accepts the wonderful God of the Bible or one that bakes a little wonderless god of the dough of his own selection. The moon cares little whether owls hoot or dogs bark at her quiet glory. —Jacob is not given to hallucinations or pipe-dreams. He is a realist that knows how to look and listen and discriminate and to—believe. Phantasms, illusions and self-deceptions do not take with him. He recognizes those angels as "God's host" or army, many in number, great in power, very comforting at a moment when great problems, difficult situations were still ahead of him, especially the unavoidable meeting with his disgruntled brother Esau. Their appearance to him was like a heavenly approval and approbation of those peace treaties, that ultimate settlement with decent solution of a knotty controversy, based on an above-board policy and a sincere willingness to create and maintain peace, a peace with honor and mutual recognition, barring all ulterior and thinly veiled objectives.

—Alas, modern statesmanship must book another failure in their peace negotiations, and again the "ultima ratio," the sword, war, is resorted to, plunging the world into another catastrophe that will not solve but complicate the problems and the peace for the future. The "hosts" are again lined up with their murderous machinery, not to restore peace and understanding and an era of fairness and justice, but to "smash" and to destroy those priceless values that God has placed in trust to humanity. We can hardly call them "God's host" in any sense, no matter what whitewashing papers or plausibilities and reasons are offered for their bloody action; no matter what attempts are made to saddle the "war-guilt" on the shoulders of a group or of an individual. Those war-mongering attempts have not started just yesterday. All wars have a preliminary history that eventually leads to a final crisis, if tactics are not changed. And no "host," no government, gives the public, the fighters in warfare, a full view of what is going on behind the curtains. Those papers are burned before the clash or the flight. Only the last or the second-last act of the bloody drama is flashed into public gaze and in partisan coloring as a matter of sadness and sorrow while other "angels" are roaring in the air, dropping death and destruction on guilty and innocent alike. Not "God's host." —"And he called the name of that place Mahanaim," that is, two camps, his own and God's camp. That makes the future bright. And let us rest assured, whatever camps of force and insinuations and slander are busy these days, the camp of God will not remain idle. Neither plotting diplomacy nor the roar of bombs and cannon will frustrate His sovereign will and decision. "Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth."

A little baby boy made his appearance in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Saathoff. The little mixed quartet is complete now, and we trust they will be good singers some day. May the Lord bless his coming and going in this peculiar world.

And sickness also strikes the younger set. So we found Miss Aleen Grell confined to her bed the other day, and that happy smile she usually displays, had faded somewhat.

Let's hope it will soon return with a fast recovery.

We append the names of the children that have completed their course of instruction during the summer months and who will be confirmed next Sunday: The Misses Darlene Mildred Balzen, Effie Mae Balzen, Jarline Annie Balzen, and Bernice Justine Lindeburg; and the young m.c., Harold James Bohlén, Henry Clinton Buss, Elton Jay Hartmann, Elton Louis Lindeburg, Marvin Henry Fred Nietenhoefer, and Wilfred Herman Schulte. Let your prayers rise in their behalf.

Announcements for September 10, 1939. Confirmation Sunday: Examination of catechumens at 9; English service at 10 A. M.; Luther League program at 8 P. M. No Sunday school. Parents, sponsors and friends will rejoice with us on that day. The invitation goes out to you. —C. W.

KOCH-SCHWEERS

A quiet wedding, attended only by members of the family and close friends, was that of Mrs. Mae Schweers of Hondo and Mr. Edward S. Koch of D'Hanis, which was solemnized at 6:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, September 5, 1939, in St. John's Catholic Church of Hondo. Rev. P. J. Potgens, pastor, officiated at the ceremony and nuptial mass. Only attendants were Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Robinson, brother-in-law and sister of Mr. Koch.

Mrs. Koch wore a travel dress of blue crepe, with black accessories, a black and white corsage of roses. Immediately following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robinson. Mr. and Mrs. Koch then left by auto for a trip to Carlsbad, New Mexico. On their return they will make their home in D'Hanis where Mr. Koch has business connections with the Rothe & Koch store.

AN APPRECIATION.

On behalf of the citizenship of Hondo, the whole of whom they serve, the Hondo Volunteer Fire Company wishes, in this manner, to publicly thank every one who by donations, assistance with labor, attendance at the dance or in any other manner aided in the success of the street dance and carnival last Saturday night. The generous proceeds resulting from your patronage will all be spent to render the Hondo Volunteer Fire Company more efficient in protecting your property from loss by fire.

Respectfully,
The Officers and Members.

HONDO H. D. CLUB.

At the home of Mrs. L. B. Tschirhart, the Home Demonstration club met September 5, with nine members answering the roll call.

After the club prayer, pledge and minutes were read, humbug was played by those present.

Plans were made for Rally Day, which is to be September 30 at 7 P. M.

Cookies and lemonade were served by the hostess.

Next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Lloyd Parsons, September 19 at 2 P. M.

PIANO AND ORGAN TUNING AND REPAIRING.

Joe Reile from San Antonio, 30 years factory experience, formerly with Thomas Goggins. We clean and fumigate your piano, because mice and moths ruin your piano. Pianos should be cleaned every year. Free estimates. Will be at Richter Hotel all week.

FOR SALE.

I have 35 Registered Nannies at \$10.00 per nanny, and 100 Grade Nannies at \$3.50 per nanny. If interested, phone or write, F. E. WHISENHUNT, Medina, Tex. 2tc.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Sunday, September 10: Services in the German language at 10:00 A. M. Sunday school at 9:00.

Pound on the Anvil, and Herald your wares.—Consistent advertising gets you there.

HARRY E. FILLEMAN



Phone 206 for Prompt and Efficient Service

OPENING MONDAY 11th Special Get Acquainted Offer

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

TULIP OIL WAVE	\$1.00
It must be good	
SHIRLEY TEMPLE WAVE	\$1.00
Hundreds of curls	
DUART	\$2.50
Styled as you like	
NUPAD	\$3.00
Genuine Oil Wave	

ALL WAVES COMPLETE WITH SET AND DRY. NO EXTRA CHARGES.

SHAMPOO—SET AND DRY	35c
For	
OIL SHAMPOO—SET AND DRY	50c
For	
FACIAL	50c
Best of materials used	

FREE MANICURE WITH ANY OTHER BEAUTY WORK FIRST WEEK.—OUR OPERATORS CAN'T BE BEAT.

LE ANN WAVE SHOPPE

PHONE 46

HONDO HOTEL

GIVEN BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

Friends and relatives surprised Mrs. Jacob Fohn Sunday at her home on the occasion of her sixtieth birthday.

Six of Mrs. Fohn's seven sons attended and presented her with an electric coffee percolator and iron in anticipation of the Rural Electrification Administration's establishment of electric service in her home.

The sons and their families were: Mr. and Mrs. Milton Fohn and children of Yancey; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Fohn of Port Lavaca; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fohn of San Antonio; Jimmy Fohn of Brooks Field; Jack and Edward Fohn of Hondo. Unable to attend were Mr. and Mrs. Horace Fohn and family of Brownsville.

Barbecue dinner was served to 32. In addition to Jacob Fohn, his sons and their families, there were: Lt. and Mrs. W. C. Dolan and children, George Wilcox of Brooks Field, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Mann and daughters, Julia and Lenora, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Mann and Wesley and Jeanette Mann of Hondo, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Tondre and daughter of San Antonio, Mrs. Annie Neumann, Willie and Milton Neumann, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Neumann and daughter and Mrs. Tillie Heilman and daughter, Molly, all of San Antonio.

The first lot of samples to be received by the United States Department of Agriculture this season for free classification under the Smith-Doxey Act arrived at the Austin classing office on July 5th from the Weslaco One-Variety Cotton Improvement Association, Weslaco, Texas. These samples were classed upon their arrival by the United States Board of Cotton Examiners according to official United States Cotton Standards and the classifications were returned the same day to the growers on Form 1 memoranda. At this time, the Weslaco Association is the only organized cotton improvement group in the valley receiving this free service. Under provisions of Public No. 28 (Smith-Doxey Act) any group of farmers organized for the purpose of improving the quality of cotton they produce are eligible to receive this service upon compliance with regulations. The United States Department of Agriculture estimates that there will be between 900 and 1000 organized groups of cotton growers to receive this free classification service this season throughout the cotton belt. The Weslaco group is composed of 85 cotton producers located in the vicinity of Weslaco, who are planting approximately 3,500 acres of Delfos cotton.

Texas electric power consumption during May jumped 6.2 per cent above April and 9.1 per cent more than in May last year, The University of Texas Bureau of Business Research reports. Commercial consumption climbed 7.3 per cent over April and 11.3 per cent over May, 1938; industrial consumption 7.5 per cent and 10.6 per cent respectively, while residential consumption declined 0.1 per cent from April but gained 8.6 per cent over May, 1938.

HIGHWAY GARAGE

MAGNOLIA GAS AND OILS

Washing and Greasing

Richard Weber
Proprietor

Demand for Texas-grown poultry by other states jumped to 74 cars and for Texas-hatched eggs to 89 cars during May, gains of 37 and 154.3 per cent, respectively, over May, 1938, University of Texas business investigators report. Reports to the University Bureau of Business Research showed receipts of eggs from out-of-state points totaled sixteen cars, all of which came from Kansas. Last year during May only four cars were brought in, one from Oklahoma and three from Nebraska.



Hard water... the GAY DECEIVER

• Even hard water looks sparklingly clear when you get in your tub... but look at it when you get out! See that scummy ring. And feel that same scum itch and smart as it dries on your body and settles in your pores.

The ring around your tub isn't dirt. It is a sticky, insoluble curd formed by the action of hard water on soap. That is why nothing washed in hard water is really clean. It is this curd that makes your hair harsh and stringy; that leaves a film on your china and glass; that shortens the life of your clothes; wastes your soap.

Hard water is an expensive nuisance, but you needn't put up with it. A Permutit Water Conditioning installation attached to your household water supply will remove the offending impurities... give you the luxury of really soft water. And best of all, water conditioning is not expensive. A Permutit installation can be purchased under the FHA plan, and will save enough to meet its payments. Let us show you how.

Permutit

Water Conditioning

W. H. Case

HONDO, TEXAS

Baby Chicks

FROM BLOOD-TESTED FLOCKS

CUSTOM HATCHING

POULTRY EQUIPMENT AND REMEDIES

MUMME'S HATCHERY

HONDO, TEXAS

PHONE 11

Annual Home-coming FESTIVAL

HONDO

Sunday, Sept. 10, 1939

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH GROUNDS

Starting: High Mass at 10:00 followed by

DINNER and SUPPER

BARBECUE, SAUSAGE, SALADS, COFFEE, COLD DRINKS, TEA, GAMES, AMUSEMENTS, PRIZES.

You and Yours Cordially Invited.

Meet your Medina and San Antonio friends.

The Settling of the Sage

By
Hal G. Evarts

Splendid story of the cattle country, full of action, adventure, gun play, cattle rustling, the round up, and romance. Cal Harris, the hero; Billie Warren, the heroine; Slade, the villain, and many others take part in this epic of ranch life.

They camped again in the drizzle but by noon of the following day the sun peeped through. The ranger pulled up his horse as they struck a game trail in the saddle of a low divide. A bunch of shod horses had been over it a few hours past.

"Some of the albino's layout," Wilton surmised.

They rode out on to a spur and looked down on the low country. Slade and the ranger were going on to the others returning to the Three Bar. Harris pointed to the country spread out below them.

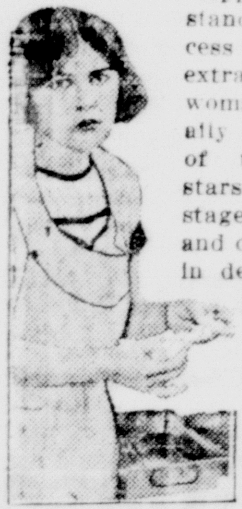
"That's the Breaks," he told Deane. "I'll point out the albino's strong hold."

"While they're looking I want to talk to you," Slade said to Billie.

"Let's get together," he said, when the others had passed on. "Why are you so dead set on making a squatter outfit of the Three Bar? Don't you know the nesters will flock in here and cut the range all up as soon as they see a chance?"

"Not my range," she said. "Out-

Rising Young Star Fond of Cooking



Claire Foster, that clever little lady who makes Barry Connors' play, "Applesauce," the outstanding comedy success of the year, is an extraordinary young woman. She is generally recognized as one of the rising young stars of the American stage and her services and company are always in demand but such is her nature that she shuns the "bright lights" and leads a simple and unostentatious life wherever she may be. She is essentially a home girl, being passionately fond of cooking, an art at which she is very adept, and much of her leisure time is spent in the modest little kitchenette of her apartment. When not playing in some production, Miss Foster may be found at her home a short distance from New York city, where she revels in the joys of cooking for the whole family and her friends and spends her vacations doing the work of the ordinary housewife.

There are two dishes which are regarded with more favor by Miss Foster than any others. These are Frank shrimps and chicken en casserole. She uses the simplest of formulas but insists upon the purest of ingredients, using pure butter, and evaporated milk. The recipes that she uses are:

Frank Shrimps.
1 cup shrimps, Yolks 2 eggs
1 cup evaporated milk
1 tsp. fat 1/2 cup water
1/2 tsp. salt 1/2 cup flour
Few grains cayenne 2 tsp. lemon juice
Clean the shrimps, and cook in half the fat for 2 minutes; add seasoning and lemon; cook 2 minutes longer. Remove shrimps and make a white sauce of the remaining fat, flour and milk; when thickened add yolks of eggs slightly beaten, stirring in quickly and cooking two minutes; add the shrimps.

Chicken en Casserole.
1 tender chicken 1 cup evaporated milk
2 tsp. butter 1 tsp. chopped parsley
2 tsp. lard 2 cups chopped salt and pepper 1 cup mushrooms
1 pint hot water
Clean chicken, split down back, and lay breast upward in casserole. Spread fat over breast, dust with salt and pepper, add hot water, cover closely and cook in hot oven one hour. When nearly tender put in evaporated milk, mushrooms and parsley. Cover again, and cook 20 minutes longer. Serve hot in casserole.

You are reading these classified ads. Others would read yours if it were printed here. Use the blank below and send yours today.

side of the V L. and the Halfmoon D there's not another site they can get water for, except maybe a couple of spring gulches where flood reservoirs will hold back enough to water a forty. So we'll still control our home range."

"But there's a dozen sites down in my range," he said.

"And a dozen small outfits wouldn't run any more cows than you do now," she said. "Why don't you have men file on all those sites?"

"You can't make a contract that will hold a man to turn over his homestead after it's proved up," he said. "Half of them would keep their land."

"Of course," she agreed. "But then you'd have half instead of nothing at all. Do you want the water?"

"I want you!" he said, "throw in with me, girl. I'm going to fight these nesters off—the Three Bar among the rest if you don't quit. I'll smash the Three Bar into mince-meat unless you run this d—d Harris off and quit this game."

It was the first time Slade had ever threatened. Her spirits had soared over the prospects of the Three Bar and she was suddenly afraid for her brand if Slade, who had whittled down a dozen outfits at once, should suddenly turn his whole attention to the Three Bar.

"I've got it to do," Slade stated. "Since you've started this deal there's been nesters filed papers on every good site in my range, waiting to rush in as soon as I lose my grip. Do you think I'll let them crowd me out? Not in a thousand years! I'm telling you—I'll break the Three Bar if you keep it up."

"All right!" she said. "And what about the homestead laws?"

"I'm the law out here," he asserted.

It came to her that Slade was fighting on the defensive, that he feared to let the Three Bar succeed and set up a precedent in defiance of the signs that dotted the range.

"Then it's war!" she said. "And you'll go under yourself, from your own side, if you haven't the judgment to hedge yourself now like the rest. The Three Bar is going ahead—and we're going to win."

She turned her horse but Slade caught her arm and whirled her around. He jerked a thumb at the two men down the ridge.

"What can Deane, a half-baked boy, give you?" he demanded. "You want an outfit of your own. I'll give you that—the biggest in the state."

She shook her head without an answer.

"Then I'll break you," he predicted a second time. He drew a folded slip of paper from his pocket and held it out to her. "That's the exchange slip," he said. "It calls for three hundred odd head of mixed stuff. You can send yours over any time. He turned his horse and followed after the ranger while the girl joined Harris and Deane.

Harris had slipped the strap of his glasses and handed them to Deane who had dismounted and was peering off at the spot Harris had pointed out. A few scattered shacks, showing as toy houses from the distance, stood in the center of a broad open basin, sheltered on all sides by the choppy mass of the Breaks. A solid corral, almost a stockade, stood near the buildings.

"That's Arnold's stockade," Harris explained to Deane. "Arnold was an old-time rustler that finished at the end of a rope fifteen years ago. Now all the drifters in the country stop over here if they want a place to hole up."

"Can't the sheriff clean them out of there?" Deane asked.

"He could," Harris said. "But no man will make a complaint. They can rustle every steer in the country and the losers are afraid to make a report. Every outfit is supposed to protect its own. If Alden should ride up to almost any ranch within a hundred miles and ask them if they'd missed any stock in the last three years they'd shake their heads and swear that they hadn't lost a foot. But the Three Bar has a clean page. We're not afraid he'll get a line on us while we're having him round up some one else. The first time we get a scrap of real evidence on any man we'll call Alden in."

"You told me the Three Bar herds have been cut in half," Deane said. How much evidence do you need?"

"It's like this," Harris explained. "Rustling is about the hardest thing in the world to prove. There's a dozen ways they can work it. I could catch some of them driving a bunch of Three Bar cows toward the Idaho line. They'd look up and see me and calmly ride on past the cows. They could say the bunch was just drifting ahead of their horses—that they weren't driving them at all. Who can't prove a case of rustling even if you see it, unless you actually catch one altering the brand. The only way to convict a rustler right now is to kill him and swear that you run up on him changing a brand. I expect that's what we'll have to do."

Deane looked at the girl to determine how she met this suggestion. Instead of the shiver of distaste which he rather expected her lips were pressed tight.

"A little of that would help Slade, too," she said. "He told me just now that he'd smash the Three Bar."

The man reflected that this sort of a life could not help but wear off some of her natural fineness and harden her.

They followed the rims till they had cleared the Breaks, then angled down to the foothills and headed for the Three Bar. They held a steady gait until a half hour after sunset and camped in the open near a tiny

spring. Again Deane was impressed with the propriety of the girl's being out with two men who loved her and the thought was an ache that remained with him.

As they sat round the little fire the girl handed Harris the paper Slade had given her. It was a scrawled bill of sale calling for three hundred odd head of Circle P cows, listed in the exact numbers of all ages and sexes. In return she would send him an exchange slip for the same number of Three Bar stock. This exchange system was one of Slade's own devices intended to eliminate the time and expense of sending riders to scour adjacent ranges in search of drifted stock. Each outfit exchanged slips based on the round-up tally with every other brand and so could show bill of sale for off-brand stuff in their beef shipments or for any rebrands on the range.

Deane was regarding the penciled memorandum signed by Slade.

"Not a very impressive document," he observed.

Harris laughed at the other's evident disapproval of such a slipshod method of property transfer.

"Not very," he agreed. "But it's absolutely good. You could borrow money against that at the bank. Slade doesn't get us that way but here's how he does: He's mapped out a rebrand system. His rebrand is Triangle on the hip. When he gets our exchange slip all he has to do is go on his range and run the Triangle on the hip of the number of Three Bar stock it calls for. There are Three Bar cows ranging a hundred miles from here, just as there's brands a hundred miles off whose stock turns up here—with a triangle on the hip. Who's going to check Slade up? It would take three crews to cover his range and tally the fresh Three Bar rebrands of this one season—a few here and a few there. He ships train loads of cows in a year. There's some old rebrands in each lot, say; maybe more than last year's exchange. He can simply have been holding them over. He can easily explain that. It would break a small outfit to hire enough hands to cover his range and check him up—and he'd buy part of those. The albino's men are pretty-larceny bandits compared with Slade."

Deane turned to the girl.

"Billie, why don't you get out of a game where everything is crooked—a game of who can steal the most and every man for himself?" he asked.

"Why don't you fold your hands and give up your business the first thing that goes wrong?" she countered. "In stead of trying to remedy it?"

"But you don't have to do it," he urged.

"Neither do you," she said. "I've the same pride in the Three Bar that you have in anything you've helped build up. You'd fight all the harder for one of your schemes that was hard-pressed—and so would I."

She turned to her teepee and ended the discussion, her pride a little hurt that Deane should so little appreciate her work—and the spirit that made her hold on instead of giving up.

That evening they rode up to the Three Bar just as Waddles announced the evening meal.

"She's hot!" the big voice yelled. "She's re-ee-ed hot!"

The hands were gathering at the ranch, coming in from the range for a frolic before the beef round-up should keep out for another month. Deane's time was up and he had planned to leave on the following day.

"You can't do that," Harris said. "Two more days for you. I've given orders not to let you off the place till after the dance at Billie's. This is Tuesday and the big frolic will be staged Thursday night. Then you're free to go."

Deane shook his head and prepared to offer an excuse but Harris smilingly refused to consider it.

"No use to try," he said. "The boys won't let you go. We've had you out in the rain and now we'll try to make amends for it. Billie, don't let him leave the place. I'll detail you as guard."

"You hear the orders," she said. "You're stuck for two more days at the Three Bar whether you like it or not."

"That settles it," Deane said. "I do want to see that dance."

Harris strolled up to them as they reached the corral.

"Another of the wild bunch down here," he said. "Magill this time. Got it just the same as Barton did last week. Shot from in front; one empty shell in his gun. The Breaks is going to be a hard place to reside in."

Again the girl felt that queer sensation of having expected this to transpire, as if possibly she had helped plan the deed herself and had forgotten it. That night as she lay in her bed her mind was concerned with it and at times the solution seemed almost to reach the surface of her consciousness. Two belated riders came up the lane. As they rode past, her open windows she heard the name of Magill.

"That's two for Bangs," said a voice she knew for Moore's.

The evasive sense of familiarity, of being in some way identified with the killings, was suddenly clear to her—so clear that she marveled at not having known at once.

Old Rile Foster was haunting the Breaks near Arnold's, imposing grim and merciless justice on all those whom he suspected of having had a hand in the finish of Bangs.

CHAPTER VIII

Harris had left the ranch an hour before daylight. His ride occasions by the reports of several of the men.

In the last three days each couple that worked the range had found one or more of the new white-face bulls shot down in their territory. The evidence, as Harris pieced the scraps together, indicated that a lone rider had made a swift raid, riding for forty miles along the foot of the hills in a single day, shooting down every Three Bar bull that crossed his trail. A dozen dead animals marked his course. A few more such raids and the Three Bar calf crop would be extremely short the following spring. He rode back to the corrals in the early afternoon and joined Billie and Deane.

"Not a track," he said. "We must expect more or less of that. They'll cut in on us wherever there's a chance."

As Harris left them the girl pointed out a horseman riding up the lane.

"The sheriff," she volunteered, and Deane noted an odd tightening of her lips.

The sheriff came over to Deane and the girl.

"Billie, I expect you can tell me who's doing this killing over in the Breaks," he said.

Her eyes fell under the sheriff's steady gaze. Deane was looking into her face and with a shock he realized that she could pronounce the name of the assassin but was deliberately withholding it. She raised her head with a trace of defiance.

"No. I can't tell you," she said.

Deane expected to hear the sheriff's curt demand that she divulge the name of the man he sought. It must be easily apparent to him, as it was to Deane, that she knew. But Alden only dropped a hand on her shoulder and stood looking down at her.

"All right, girl," he said mildly. "I reckon you can't tell. He can't be such a rotten sort if you refuse to turn him up." He pushed back his hat and smiled at Deane. "We have to humor the womenfolks out here," he explained, as he turned toward the bunk house.

Deane, already at a loss to grasp the mental attitude of the range dwellers, was further mystified by a sheriff who spoke of humoring the ladies in a matter pertaining to a double killing.

"Billie you know," he accused; "why wouldn't you tell?"

"Because there's a good chance that he's a friend of mine," she stated simply. "Those men had it coming to them and some way I can't feel any regret."

"Billie, let me take you away from all this," Deane urged again. "Let me give you the things every girl should have—shut all the rough spots out of your path. I want to give you the things every girl needs to round out her life—a home and love and shelter. This is not the life for a girl," he insisted.

"You've told me a hundred times that I was different from other girls. But now you're wanting me to be like all the rest. Where would the difference be then?" she asked a little wistfully. "Why can't you go on liking me the way I am, instead of making me over?"

But Carlos Deane could not see. It was his last evening alone with her and after the meal they rode across the hills through the moonlight. In that hour she was very near to doing as he wished. If only he had suggested that she come to him as soon as the Three Bar was once more a prosperous brand; had only pointed out how she could spend months of each year on the old home ranch—then he might have won his point without waiting. But that is not the way of man toward women. His plea was that she leave all this behind—for him. And his hold was not quite strong enough to induce her to give up every link of the life she had loved for long years before Carlos Deane had been even a part of it.

"I can't tell you now," she said as they rode back to the corrals. "Not now. It would take something out of me—the vital part—if I had to leave the old Three Bar in the shape it's in today. It's sort of like deserting a crippled child."

The next day her stand was unaltered and in the evening, when the whole Three Bar personnel swung to their saddles and headed for the frolic at Billie's Deane had been unable to gain her promise.

There were but few horses at the hitch rails when they reached the post. As the Three Bar girl entered at the head of her men she saw Bentley and

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Carpenter leaning against the bar, well toward the rear of the room.

Within the last week she had heard that Carp, after being let off by Harris, had started up a brand of his own down in Slade's range. Harris' remarks about Slade's mode of acquiring new brands recurred to her—that he fostered some small outfit for a few seasons, then bought it out. As the men scattered she commented on this to Harris. The Three Bar foreman nodded.

"Likely the same old move," he said. "Like I told you, there's no way to check Slade up on the number of our rebrands. If Carp gets caught it's his own hard luck."

A dozen men from the Halfmoon D swarmed in the door. Mrs. McDev, the owner's wife, stationed herself in one corner with the Three Bar girl while the men gravitated to the bar.

Harper's men came in, the albino standing half a head taller than any other on the floor, and they mingled with the rest as if their records were the most immaculate of the lot. Two of Slade's foremen arrived with their families.

Bart Epperson, a trapper from far back in the hills, had brought his family to the frolic. Mrs. Epperson was a tiny, meek woman who had but little to say. Her two daughters, in their late teens, had glossy black hair, high cheek bones and faint olive tinge of skin which betrayed a trace of Indian ancestry.

Lafe Brandon came at the head of his tribe. Two of his sons were married and living at the home ranch. They came to the dance with the rest of the family. Lou Brandon's wife, Dolly, was a former dance-hall girl of Coldriver, and Al Brandon's better half, Belle, was the daughter of a Utah cowman.

An extra stageload rolled in from Coldriver and four couples joined the throng.

"Ex-school teachers," Harris informed. "They marry them so fast that it's hard to keep one on the job instructing the rising generation in the Coldriver school."

Deane shrank from the thought of the Three Bar girl in such a mixture. Some way she seemed many shades finer than the rest.

"It couldn't be otherwise," Harris said when Deane expressed this thought. "She was raised at the knee of one of the finest women in the world. I remember her mother myself—a little; and I've heard my own mother sing the praises of Elizabeth Warren a thousand times."

The albino interrupted them.

"Cal—how come?" he greeted. The three men conversed in the most casual, friendly fashion, as if there had never been a hint of friction between Harris and Harper in the past.

A great voice rose above the buzz of conversation, filling the big room to the very rafters.

"Choose your partners for the dance!" Waddles yelled from the makeshift platform at one end of the room. "Go get your g-a-a-a's!"

Deane moved across to the Three Bar girl. There was a general rush for the side opposite the bar where the ladies had gathered. Couples squared off for the Virginia reel, the shortage of ladies rectified by a handkerchief tied on the arm of many a chump-cled youth, to signify that he was, for the moment, a girl. Waddles picked his guitar; two fiddles broke into "Turkey in the Straw," and the dance was on with Waddles calling the turns.

All through the room they shuffled and bowed, whirled, partners, locked elbows and swung, the shriek of fiddles and scrape of feet punctuated the caller's boom.

Slade came in alone as the last dance was ended.

A croupier and lookout, imported from Coldriver for the event, opened Brill's roulette layout in one corner, the rattle of chips, the whirl of the ivory ball and the professional chant of lookout and croupier sounded between dances.

The full enjoyment of a novel scene was spoiled for Deane by the sickening realization that the Three Bar girl was part of it, rubbing elbows with the nondescript throng. He looked again at Harper, the rustler chief; at Slade, with his peculiar turtle-like face, Slade the cattle king—the killer Willie Warren stood between the two Epperson girls whose faces betrayed the taint of Indian blood, an arm about the shoulders of each of them. The sheriff who had said that men must humor womenfolks was leaning against the bar. Deane turned to Harris but found him looking across the room. He turned his own eyes that way and glimpsed a dark man with an overlong, thin face and a set bleak stare. Morrow had just come in.

Five minutes later Harris stepped out the back door and Deane followed him. At the sound of a footfall behind him Harris whirled on his heel and when he confronted Deane the dim light from the door glinted on something in his hand.

"Sko," Harris deprecated. "I'm getting spooky. I thought it was some one else." He slipped the gun back in its holster. "There's one or two that would like right well to run across me from behind."

"I followed you out to tell you it was decent of you to insist that I stay over a few days," Deane said. "It was a white thing to do, considering that we both want the same thing."

"We both want her to have what's best for her," Harris said. "And I don't know as she could do any better than to take up with you."

"It may sound rather trite—coming after that," Deane said. "But anyway, I'll have to say that I feel the same way about you."

"Then, if we're both right in our estimates, why she can't go very far wrong, either way she turns," Harris said. "So I reckon we're both content."

Harris moved on and motioned Deane to accompany him.

Harris moved on and motioned Deane to accompany him.

"I thought I glimpsed a man I knew a few minutes back," Harris said. "I'd like right well to have a talk with him."

They wandered completely round the post and looked in the shadows of the outbuildings but could find no trace of life.

"Likely I was mistaken," Harris said at last. "I saw a face just outside the door. He was more or less on my mind—the party I thought it was. Some one else I expect, and he's gone inside."

They returned to the hall. Morrow stood with two Halfmoon D men at the end of the bar. Harris motioned him aside and Morrow withdrew from the others.

"This is pretty far north for you, Morrow," Harris suggested.

"Is there any one restricting my range?" Morrow demanded. "If there is I'd like to know."

"Then I'll tell you," Harris answered. "The road is open—as long as you keep on the road. Any time you stray off the beaten trail you're on the Three Bar range. I don't figure to get gunned up from the brush more than once by the same man. Every Three Bar boy has orders to shoot you down on sight any time you leave in view anywhere within twenty miles of the Three Bar; so I wouldn't stray off the main-traveled road any time you're going through."

Lanky Evans had detached himself from a group and Morrow looked up to find the tall man standing in his shoulder.

"So you hunt in pairs," Morrow remarked.

"And later in packs," Lanky returned. "Why don't you ever come up and visit us? Every time I'm riding north I keep looking back, expecting to see you come cantering up from the south."

"What's the object of all this conversation?" Morrow fared. "If you've got anything to say to me, why, go it over with."

"Nothing special," Evans said. "I just thought maybe I could good you into being imprudent enough to come up our way—which I'm sure hoping to observe you north of the line and somewhere within a thousand yards."

Evans turned away and Morrow rejoined the two men he had left at the bar. Deane looked about him. Apparently no one had noticed the little by-play.

"Evans didn't exactly mean quite all of that," Harris explained. "Of course if Morrow does come up our way Lanky would prefer to see him first—but he would rather he'd keep away. He staged that little talk as a safe guard for me. If Morrow acquires the idea that several folks are anxious to see him up there, he's apt to be real cautious how he prowls round the Three Bar neighborhood looking for me."

Deane crossed over to Billie. The music started but she shook her head as he would have led her to the floor.

"Sit down. I want to talk with you long. I'm not see 'um after tonight," she said. "It'll be daylight soon and I've a long tale to tell."

As the others danced she gave him a dozen messages to impart to various friends.

"Tell Judge Cotton that Three Bar stock is rising," she said. "And that as soon as things are all smoothed out, he can expect me for a boarder."

Through an opening in the dancing throng Deane suddenly had a clear glimpse of the open rear door—one brief glimpse before the crowd closed once more and shut off his view. He had an idea that he had seen a face, hard and indistinct, a few feet outside the door. He wondered if it could be the friend for whom Harris had searched.

"Make the visit soon, Billie," he urged. "It's been a long month since we've had you with us. We thought maybe you'd deserted us back there. How soon will this visit start—and how long will it last?"

"It will start as soon as the Three Bar doesn't need me," she said. "And last a long time."

Again a lane opened through the crowd, affording a view of the door. Deane saw the face outside in the night, and a foot or more below it some bright object glinted in the dim light which filtered through. The music ceased and the chant of the roulette croupier began, mingling with the smooth purr of the ivory ball.

There came a sudden hush from the vicinity of the rear door, a hush that spread rapidly throughout the room, so swift are the perceptions of a frolic gathering.

Old Rile Foster stood just inside his gun half-raised before him. Canfield and Lang stood together in the center of the floor, apart from the rest and with no others in line beyond them. Rile tossed a boot heel on to the floor and as it rolled toward the two men he shot Canfield through the chest. Lang's gun crashed almost with his own. Rile's knees sagged under him and he pitched face down on the floor, his arms sprawled out before him.

The surge of the crowd pressing back out of line, threw the albino on the edge of it, his big form towering alone.

The old man raised his head from the floor and crooked his wrist with the last of his ebbing strength.

"Our for Bangs," he said, and shot Harper between the eyes.

A neatly bound volume of Farming, containing the complete story of "Settling of the Sage," can be purchased at this office for only 50c. Buy a copy and secure the complete story in an attractive and convenient form.



The Next Day Her Stand Was Unaltered.

DEVINE NEWSLETS.

The Devine News.

William Ehlinger Jr., who has been taking a summer course at A. & I. College, is home for a short vacation before returning there for the regular fall and winter term.

Mr. and Mrs. Val Volmers and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Volmers and little daughter came in last week from the San Francisco Fair. After a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Keller, they went on to their home in Crystal City where they operate a bakery.

Leo Bohl Jr., who is working at Kerrville, visited his parents at Upper Black Creek this week.

Miss Willie B. Halliburton is at home after spending the summer in San Marcos, completing her work for her degree at the S. W. T. College there.

YANCEY

We were agreeably surprised one day the past week when Mr. Eddie Kiar of San Antonio called in to see us, after an absence of nineteen years.

Mr. Charles Bohmfalk and daughter, Betty Lou, returned to their home in Mirado City after a two weeks' vacation here.

We regret to report the death of Mr. W. B. Ward last week. Hopes were entertained for his recovery, when suddenly he grew worse, and all that medical care and loving hands could do was of no avail. His body was laid away in the local cemetery after services were conducted in the Methodist church; Rev. Williams, his local pastor, and Rev. Martin of Olton, his former pastor, conducted the funeral ceremony, and at the grave the Masonic order read the funeral ritual. A large concourse of sorrowing friends and relatives followed the remains to the graveyard. There were beautiful and many floral offerings. The deceased leaves his widow, Mrs. Amanda Bohmfalk, two sons, Clarence and Ray, and a daughter, Pearl Ward Muenink; and three grandchildren, five brothers, one sister and his aged father, Mr. M. T. Ward, of this community.

Rev. Brown is conducting a school of instruction at Moore this week; also preached his regular fourth sermon there Sunday.

The Black Creek young people of the E. Y. P. U. came over here Sunday evening and rendered a program. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Biry and Mr. and Mrs. Hinds, and Mrs. Ira Schmidt accompanied them. All attended services at the Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Faseler had Mrs. Faseler's parents from San Antonio as guests Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Vordenbaum and son arrived from San Antonio in an airplane and landed at Mr. August Bohmfalk's place last Tuesday. Mrs. Vordenbaum is a sister of Mrs. Bohmfalk.

Mrs. Buster Alexander and son Donald of Keene are visiting Mrs. J. W. McCaughan and family.

Those who attended the funeral of the late W. B. Ward were Mr. and Mrs. Garland Rutherford, Mrs. Alvin Weathersby, Mr. Hugh Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Baker.

Mr. Tom Ward and Mr. John Ward of Laredo and Mr. Vernon Ward of Bisbee, Ariz., were here for the funeral.

Mr. Charlie Ward and family of Freer, also Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Muenink, and Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Bohmfalk of Freer attended the funeral here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hill, Mr. Fred Allen and Mr. John Buchanan left for Kingsville Sunday, returning Monday.

Miss Pauline McAnelly is at home after a six weeks stay in Austin, at the University.

We took off for San Antonio on the 1:45 train and visited with Mr. Walker Winkler and family, attending services there Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. J. D. Burgin of Luling was here Sunday on business.

BIRY

Mrs. O. D. Lynn and children from San Antonio spent Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. Louisa Bilhartz.

The sad news of the death of Mr. Wesley Ward of Yancey reached us Wednesday. The bereaved ones have our deepest sympathy.

Prof. and Mrs. Luke B. Wier and son, L. B., spent a few minutes with friends here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Love returned home after two months stay at Freer and Bruni.

Mr. C. L. Wernette and daughter Miss Jonell spent Friday in Devine with Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Griffin and family.

Mrs. Hy. Harcastle and Mrs. Paul Harcastle and daughter Barbara of Devine spent Thursday with Mrs. Louis Biry.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal from San Antonio spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Watson and was accompanied home by Miss Ethel Watson.

Mr. C. C. Godden and daughter, Mrs. Tom Oliver and Natalia Ione spent Friday in San Antonio.

Miss Lucille Littleton and Shirley spent Friday in San Antonio with Mrs. Edwin Rumm.

Charles Miller from Brackettville spent the week-end here.

Ex-Devine boys are now head of LaCoste and Castroville schools, Prof. Matt Bader, LaCoste; and Prof. Albert Vance, Castroville. The LaCoste school has been granted four year credit affiliation with increased enrollment promised. The Castroville school has on a building program which is delayed some; but Vance will put the school on the map, no doubt.

Jud Tunkins says a man who talks about himself is usually trying to make a mountain out of a mole hill.



WHAT IS PASTURE WORTH?

By T. C. Richardson, Associate Editor Farm and Ranch Breeder-Feeder Association

It has been comparatively easy to learn how many pounds of meat a pasture would produce per acre in a season, but data on the cash value of pastures for dairy cows have not been so plentiful nor so accurate. The annual report of the Central Plains Dairy Herd Improvement Association issued last spring brings out the cash value of a year-round pasture in a forcible way, and the results are based on accurate records.

J. E. Rigler, with thirty-one registered and grade Jersey cows, was one member of the Association who maintained pasture the year round. He sowed wheat in September, at about three times the normal rate of seeding for grain, to supply winter pasture. With summer pastures the rest of the year, ensilage, grain sorghum and alfalfa, his herd produced an average per cow of 6,254 pounds of 5.2 per cent milk. This was not among the highest records in the Association, but was well up in average production among the larger herds.

The interesting fact is that Mr. Rigler got nearly half—49 per cent—of his production from pasture. In calculating costs each kind of feed is charged at a uniform price by D. M. Carroll, official tester. Pasture is charged at 75 cents per cow per month. But Mr. Rigler's pasture, after deducting the energy terms which were supplied by grain and roughage, paid off at the rate of \$3 per cow per month as compared with the cost of roughage, and at the rate of \$4.50 per cow per month, calculated in terms of grain feed.

To put it another way, each productive unit (technically "therms") cost 2.3 cents in the form of grain. 1.5 cents in the form of roughage, and four-tenths of a cent from pasture. Of course it required grain and roughage to complete the balanced ration. The point is that the cost of production would have been consid-

erably higher without the pasture.

This record, it should be remembered, was made on the Plains of West Texas. A longer growing season and more regular rainfall in other parts of the Southwest make it easier to have a year-round pasture than in the west. Winter pasture is relatively more valuable than summer pasture, and may be provided either in permanent pastures or planted fields.

The common cereals are the favorite stand-by for winter pastures in the Southwest, since the seed are cheap and easily available, and everybody knows how to plant them. Rye grass is becoming increasingly popular, and supplies more grazing per acre than either wheat, oats, rye or barley alone. Where grain is sown solely for pasturage, a good many farmers prefer a mixture of two or more kinds and a heavier seeding than for grain is preferable. The reason is obvious—they each grow better at different seasons, and a mixture, therefore, gives a longer grazing season. The mixture may be cut for hay in the dough stage.

For fall and early winter barley usually provides more pasturage, while wheat, oats and rye produce more grazing during the winter and early spring months. Rye grass continues to provide green pasture later in spring than the cereals.

Grain for harvest may be pastured without reducing the yield. In fact pasturing under proper conditions tends to increase the yield by encouraging stooling. The Denton (Texas) experiment station found by measured tests that grain yields were increased by pasturing up to March 1, and grazing for another twenty days did not reduce the final yield of grain.

Electric fences are coming into wide use for confining animals on temporary pastures, where a permanent fence is not desired. Pastures give better results when grazed in rotation, and the electric fence offers a cheap and convenient means of resting one part of the pasture while grazing another.



Pasture on the farm of F. R. Johnson, Laneville, Rusk county. The improved pasture assures low production costs from his herd of 19 Jerseys. Records kept on this herd show an average feed bill per cow of \$3.71 a month with an average net return of \$5.25 above feed costs. (Howard Berry)

LA COSTE LEDGERTTES.

From The La Coste Ledger

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Wurzbach returned to their home in Shreveport, La., after having spent the past week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Rihn at Rio Medina. They were accompanied home by their little son, Ricky, who had spent the past month with his grandparents at Rio Medina.

Paul Geiger, who had visited in LaCoste Monday, said his mother, Mrs. Wm. Geiger, and daughters will move this week to Boerne where they will make their home for the present. Paul will leave Saturday for Dubuque, Iowa, where he will enter Wartburg Seminary to study for the ministry.

Mrs. George T. Hawkes from Flatonia spent the past ten days here with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hawkes, while her son, George W., who accompanied her here took a trip to Del Rio, Texas, and the Carlsbad Cavern in New Mexico, returning last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Christilles from Medina Lake and Mr. and Mrs. August Roegelien of San Antonio are spending this week on the Gulf Coast, where they will try their luck at getting those big fish.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mangold from here and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Man-

gold and son, Ralph, of Noonan attended the Trail Drivers Round-up at Uvalde last Thursday and had a very enjoyable time. Some 3000 people were present from all over the State.

Mrs. R. L. Nickell and children from Spofford spent several days here with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hawkes. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkes accompanied them home Wednesday for a few days visit at Spofford.

Mrs. R. K. Webb and daughter, Katherine, from Greensboro, North Carolina, arrived the past week for a month's visit with homefolks here and in San Antonio. They spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Biediger here.

Mrs. Joe Schmidt of Devine is visiting relatives here this week.

Miss Emma Biediger and brother, Arthur, of San Antonio, spent Sunday with homefolks here.

Miss Angelina Scherrer spent one day last week with her sisters in San Antonio.

Miss Margaret Gross of San Antonio was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gross and son here Sunday.

Miss Helen Magnus from Macdona was a LaCoste visitor Monday.

Miss Mary Ellen McKaig of San Antonio spent Monday with relatives and friends here.

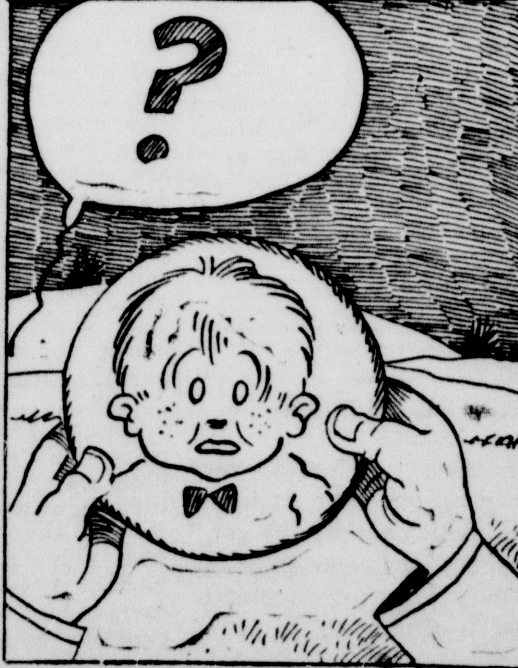
A. F. Rihn from Rio Medina was a business visitor here Wednesday.

Frank Zinsmeyer and children from Rio Medina visited in LaCoste

LITTLE BUDDY



SUBSCRIBE FOR THIS PAPER AND KEEP UP WITH LITTLE BUDDY



By Bruce Stuart



Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Mechler from the Sauz were visitors here Monday. Chas. R. Loessberg from Delta was a short visitor here Tuesday.

Oscar Biediger and son and Anton Biediger from Spindletop were visitors here Monday.

L. H. Jungman from Corpus Christi spent last Friday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Jungman and children here.

Mrs. J. A. Blackburn and daughter, Geraldine, from San Antonio, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ahr and baby here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ehlinger from Devine visited with Mr. and Mrs. George Christilles here Tuesday evening.

Al. Vance, Supt. of Castroville High School, and his sister from Devine passed through LaCoste Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mangold of Castroville and Mrs. R. E. Christilles of Waco, Texas, were the guests of Mrs. Helena Keller and Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Keller and sons here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Biediger of Spindletop and Mrs. Josephine Biediger from here visited with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Stein and children at the French Settlement Tuesday.

Mrs. Helena Keller from here and daughter, Mrs. Fred Koehler and babies from Macdona spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Emil Elmendorf and children in San Antonio.

Russell Joseph, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Jungman was christened in St. Mary's Church Sunday. Sponsors were Miss Henrietta Keller and Elmer Jungman.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Ott and daughters and Mrs. Rosa Hutzler of New Braunfels were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Grossenbacher and son, Bobby, at the Sauz Sunday.

A. W. Cooper from Atascosa, James W. Heath and H. (Red) Riley from Devine, all members of the Water Board at Natalia visited in LaCoste last Friday.

Mrs. Chas. Graff, Miss Emma Graff, Mrs. Adolph Graff and daughters, and Mrs. Frank Graff and sons from Hondo were the guests of Mrs. George Zuercher here Wednesday.

Misses Agnes Scherrer and Clara Bourquin left San Antonio Monday on a several weeks vacation trip to San Francisco, California, and other points of interest along the West Coast.

ANSWERS TO OUR PUZZLE CORNER

No. 210—Riddle: What is the best land for little cats? Answer: Lap-land. Cutout: Self explanatory. "D" Objects: dog, daylight, dish, dog-house, dinner, derby, door, doorway, drapery, diamond, Goofygraph: horse and wagon in ocean, whip out of socket, boy sitting in air, trans misspelled, express misspelled, man fishing on land, ship on land, fish on land, pipe out of man's mouth, house in ocean.

No. 211—"W" Objects: wing, wall, weave, woman, waist, waste, well, wagon, wheel. Figgerhead: 54. Pronounce words: on, no, ounce, pounce, roe, prune, or, run, nor, pen. Dots: goat.

ROADS.

There is something strange about a road

That is ever my heart intriguing; And I never see an unknown road But I wonder where it is leading.

It may be a road so smooth and wide That it must be named a highway; Or a wandering path that turns aside, That scarce can be called a byway.

It makes no difference where it lies, It can set my soul a-dreaming; And through the vale to the hills that rise I can trace its ribbon, gleaming.

I have found no road so mean and poor, Or rough for the one who is roaming, But ends at some love-lit cottage door, When the day has reached the gloaming.

There is never a road so dark and still, That the weary traveler's taking, But it leads at last to the top of the hill, Where the splendid dawn is breaking.

So, although my beaten path I wend With each day new tasks creating, My heart fares on to the rainbows' end

Where the pot of gold is waiting. —FERNE PARSONS NORRIS.

There are now 13 Farm Homemakers' Markets in Texas—markets through which farm women offer products raised or made by them in accordance with the high standards set up by their county home demonstration agents. Sales in these markets during 1938 totaled \$34,387.02, a gain of \$8,047.92 over figures of the preceding year. The markets were open for all or part of 818 days, with each market open a part of one or two days each week, and 122 women took part in the sales. Individual sales of products not sold through the organized markets, special sales days, or Better 4-H Products Associations amounted to \$23,686.13. In almost all cases, farm women used the income from their sales to buy equipment for their kitchens or other items for home improvement. Homemakers' Markets are located in San Antonio, Lockhart, Jacksonville, Dallas, Nacogdoches, Amarillo, Tyler, Abilene, Brenham, Livingston, Fort Worth, Belton, and Temple.

MOTOR MEMOIRS

BY M. O'HARE

STREAMLINED RAINDROP

ALONG ABOUT 1923 THIS RAINDROP AUTO WITH A REAR ENGINE BECAME POPULAR IN EUROPE.

IN 1902 CHICAGO PASSED A LAW FORBIDDING DRIVERS TO WEAR SPECTACLES WHILE PERMITTED.

HAZARDOUS HEIGHTS

THE FOOTMEN WHO PILOTED THIS ELEGANT COLUMBIA ELECTRIC VICTORIA IN 1901 HAD PERILOUS SEATS. MOHAIR VELVET UPHOLSTERED AUTO SEATS TODAY ARE SAFE, BECAUSE THE STRONG LUSTROUS PILE PREVENTS SLIPPING AND SLIDING. THEY ALSO INDUCE GOOD POSTURE FOR MOHAIR VELVET MEANS COMFORTABLE AND EASY RIDING.

THIS CARICATURE IS THE ARTIST'S INTERPRETATION OF AUTO HISTORY COPY. 1939 BY CARROLL EMMES INC.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER

MAKE A LINE FROM 1 TO 24 AND YOU'LL SEE THE YELLOW WARBLED DRAWN BY ARTISTIC ARTIE...

IF YOU WANT TO COLOR IT.

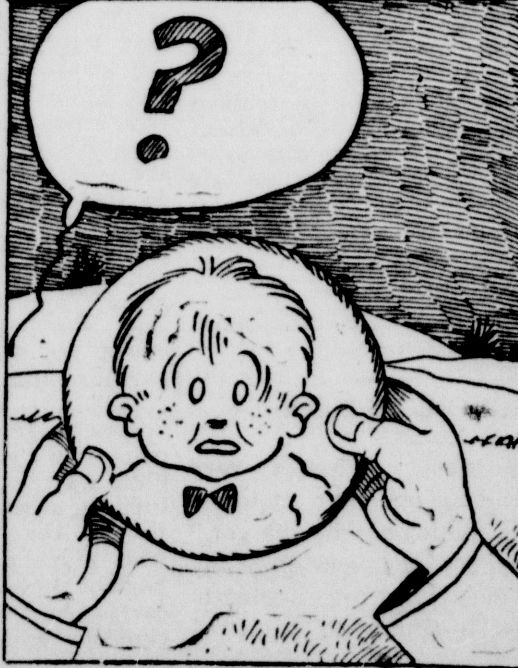
RED YELLOW BROWN

CAN YOU SEE TEN GOOFY THINGS IN THIS GOOFYGRAPH?

EXIT

CAN YOU FIND TEN OBJECTS IN THIS LATEST PORTRAIT OF FARMER SI TILLER?

GET 15 OR MORE WORDS OUT OF THE WORD "MOUNTAINSIDE"...



Castroville Cullings

LOCAL, PERSONAL AND BUSINESS ITEMS FROM THIS BUSY BURG

ISABELL KARM, LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE

News and advertising copy for this column for the week's issue should be submitted to Miss Karm or mailed direct to us at Hondo not later than Tuesday night of each week. Miss Karm is authorized to collect and receipt for any business for this paper.

CASTROVILLE, TEXAS, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1939

Stop at the Blue Bonnet Cafe at Castroville, Texas, for good Eats, Beer and Home-made Ice Cream and Bread. Courteous Service. Patronize a home industry and help your home town. Bread for sale at all stores in Castroville.

Miss Mary Louise Noonan of San Antonio spent the Labor Day holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Noonan, and children at Flint Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tschirhart of Noonan visited Mrs. A. H. Tondre and Grandpa Tschirhart Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ripp and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Schott of San Antonio spent the Labor Day weekend with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Halbardier.

Leatrice Rose Hans has returned from a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Schott in San Antonio.

Labor Day week-end guests in the Louis Mangold home were the Mangolds' son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Biediger, and two sons of San Antonio.

Anna Frances and Freddie Lieber daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lieber, and Joe Lawrence Schott, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Schott, had their tonsils and adenoids removed at the Castroville clinic Thursday morning, August 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Werner of San Antonio were here Monday. Gladys Tondre accompanied them home where she will be employed for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Tondre and daughters, Gladys and Doris, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bourquin and daughter at Cliff Sunday.

Messrs. Eugene Suehs, Sha Williamson and Francis Hoog left Tuesday for a several days' vacation in Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bohl of Devine spent Thursday visiting in the B. FitzSimon and Charles Suehs homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Naegelin and daughter, Dorothy, were in San Antonio Sunday afternoon where they visited the historic mission Concepcion.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Tschirhart and children and Mrs. Tschirhart's father, J. G. Letcher, motored to Bandera Labor Day where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Boyle and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Suehs and daughter, Miss Patricia, spent Friday in San Antonio.

Victor Belzung spent Saturday and Sunday in San Antonio. While there he attended the silver wedding of his son, Louis Belzung.

Mrs. J. L. Tondre and daughter, Rose Mary, spent Tuesday afternoon visiting Mrs. Joe Steinle at Dunlay.

Visitors over the week-end in the Louis Schott home were Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Keller and children of La Pryor.

Mesdames Louis Schott, Harry Hans and son, Kenneth, Gabe Hans and sons, Harold and Maurice, Hugo Bourquin and daughter, Mary Margaret, were visitors in the Alamo City Wednesday.

Mrs. P. J. Zuercher returned to her home in Harlingen after a three weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. A. H. Tondre, and brother, Elton.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Brieden and children, Marlene Rose and Leonard Jr., visited relatives here Sunday.

Mesdames Alvina Brieden, R. J. Brieden and daughter, August Schott and son were in San Antonio

Tuesday visiting Mrs. Edwin Wolff and baby.

Miss Theresa Rihn of San Antonio was a Sunday guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Rihn.

Miss Ruby Tschirhart spent Sunday in La Coste as guest of Miss Rosa Lilly Jungman.

Gene Bohl of Devine visited relatives here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Schott and sons accompanied their son and brother, Clifton, to San Antonio Tuesday where he will be a student at St. John's Seminary in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schott and children of Devine spent one evening last week with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schott.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark E. Tondre and daughter, Joyce LaVerne, of San Antonio spent Labor Day evening with Mrs. A. H. and son, Elton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Tschirhart and daughter, Darlene, visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mangold at West Verde Sunday.

Harvey Tondre, Marlin Naegelin, Louis and Albert Schneider were San Antonio visitors Monday.

Mrs. Ralph Tschirhart and children visited Mrs. Julius Ahr and children at LaCoste Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Tschirhart of Pearson is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Groff, this week.

W. N. Saathoff Jr. and Joe Ellis Karm attended the Eddie Cantor show at the Texas Theatre Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Lena Bowman of San Antonio is visiting her sister, Mrs. Louisa Hutzler.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kempf and son visited Mrs. P. J. Zuercher at the home of her mother, Mrs. A. H. Tondre, Saturday.

Relatives from D'Hanis, Hondo, Castroville, San Antonio and Houston attended a barbecue picnic in honor of Miss Lorine Lutz of St. Louis, Miss, who is home for a two weeks' vacation.

ZION'S LUTHERAN CHURCH

Sunday, Sept. 10, 1939

8:30 A. M. Sunday school and Bible classes.

9:30 A. M. German divine service. Right after service we will have a brief congregational meeting. Our dear members are kindly asked to please attend.

We are anxious for every member of our church to attend all of our services. Sunday is the time to make a good start. Those who have no church home are cordially invited to worship with us at the Zion's Lutheran Church of Castroville.

Luther League meeting Friday night, Sept. 15.

Our beautiful new church will be dedicated Sunday, October 15th. The public is cordially invited.

The Church with a welcome.

A. H. FALKENBERG, Pastor.

LADIES' AID SOCIETY

The Ladies' Aid Society of Zion's Lutheran Church met August 30th, opening with prayer and song. The following were appointed for the month of September:

Sick committee: Mrs. Wm. Ahr and Mrs. Arnold Wurzbach.

Membership committee: Mrs. Clarence Bippert and Mrs. Theo. Wurzbach.

After the meeting adjourned lunch was served by the hostess.

—Reporter.

by statisticians. In the meantime, to grow live stock to ship away for finishing while growing grain and feed to sell off the farm is to rob our pocketbook and deplete our soil at one and the same time. The two must be so combined as to send out only the finished product or we will be going from bad to worse in trying to flee the ills we know as cotton farmers. In the meantime, while this transition is taking place, fewer taxes rather than processing taxes, sales taxes, and what have you would be the best help the government can offer.

—oOo—

This paper freely grants that a sales tax, fairly levied and fairly enforced, would be as just a tax as could be levied—but like all things human it is humanly defective. For instance, the miser, rolling in unneeded wealth, by buying little would contribute next to nothing to his government. On the other hand, the man who was seeking hard to make life most worthwhile for a large family would have his burdens greatly multiplied. All taxes are a necessary evil, and the effort of statesmen should be to keep them at the lowest possible minimum instead of seeking new sources of taxation. Until we are shown where the sales tax is to displace one that is less fair or will not be used to give where it has not been earned, we opine that we should have none of it.

—oOo—

He gives most who gives without expectation of return!!

ASSURING RETURN

Departing Guest: "Thanks very much for lending me your umbrella—but what a quaint handle it's got."

Host: "Yes, it's an invention of my own. It explodes if not returned within three days."—Humorist.



PINEAPPLE JUICE

Keeps Pace with the Demand

THERE is an old saying that good things come in small packages, or something to that effect. If we were to let ourselves believe this, it would be depressing indeed. We would all have to go Pollyanna and keep reminding ourselves that there's an almost unlimited supply of the very best things—golden sunshine on a January morning, silver rain on a J. afternoon, books, music, friends—! food.

In Hawaii, where sunshine is dished out with so lavish a hand that people go out full of curiosity when it happens to rain, pineapples ripen on fields so vast that the supply appears unlimited, indeed. In spite of the fact that the demand for pineapples and for pineapple juice has increased steadily, since this food-for-king became food-for-the-people, the supply goes right on increasing with the demand. Pineapple planters and pineapple canners evidently don't believe there can ever be too much of it.

To Your Health!

And where there's pineapple there's bound to be pineapple juice. So, it is in anything but "small packages" that this good drink comes to us. Use it, therefore, in abundance. The following

are only a few of many ways that are daily being devised to enjoy this healthful, delicious juice in cans.

Holiday Fruit Creamade: Mash four bananas thoroughly, add one-half cup confectioner's sugar, one cup cream and the contents of two No. 2 cans of pineapple juice. Shake thoroughly with crushed ice in a cocktail shaker or glass jar. Unless a very large shaker is used, half the quantity should be shaken at a time. Serve immediately in tall glasses. This serves eight persons.

Marshmallow Fruit Loaf: Soften one tablespoon gelatin in one-fourth cup of canned pineapple juice, then dissolve in one cup more of canned pineapple juice which has been brought to boiling. Add one-third cup sugar and stir until dissolved. Cool, add the syrup from one cup of canned fruit for salad. When the mixture begins to stiffen, add one beaten egg white and one-half cup of cream which has been whipped. Add the fruits for salad which have been cut in suitable pieces, eight diced marshmallows and one sliced banana. Pour into a loaf pan which has been wet with cold water. Chill, turn out and slice. Garnish with whipped cream if desired. Serves eight persons.*

POETS DELINQUENT

Come, clutter no more these pages with delicate verse;
The hour is spent for the quiet song, the astringent lay;
The hour is spent; they have tarried beyond their right—
There was need of a minstrel's mighty breath,
And the epic that should have resounded thence,
Our words signified only the mild pant of the bellows
Into the cozy flame on the snug hearth,
The pruning shears on the plump hedgerow;
The day of the cricket is done;
There is time yet to retrieve—
The pen speaks still ahead of the sword,
But the gap narrows—the voice of the steel shrills loud,
Catching up, catching up . . .
The day of the cricket is done;
In God's dear name, be still—
Be still, or roll a thunder on your tongue!

I. D. FRENAU.

It is currently stated that there is a "Red Menace". The Dies Committee gets all fussed up about it. Does it make sense? Does any sensible man seriously consider turning over his own property to politicians to have them divide it up among those who have no property? We had this during the latter part of the World War (after our entry therein). And it has been imminent at least once since then. So Facism IS possible.—It is currently stated that Capital does not invest in our corporation securities because they have no confidence in The New Deal. This in the face of the fact that real money pours into our country from all over the globe. They take for their good gold our federal reserve bank Notes. (New Deal controlled). The salaries of officials of corporations are published. Some officials are paid as much as \$1,000 a day for their services. A bankrupt Railroad Corporation draws \$65,000 yearly to pay ITS PRESIDENT. So on down the list. Most of them draw more than does the President of the U. S. is paid. Notwithstanding that, in some cases, nothing is left to pay BOND INTEREST. Can this fact have anything to do with the RELUCTANCE of capital to putting their money into these corporate securities? Think it over please. "Governments are seldom frugal. But it is not quite consistent to excuse extravagance by corporations whose securities are sold to the public. Neither do I excuse extravagance by the administration by stating that those who accuse are also wasteful of other people's money which is entrusted to them by INVESTORS. Capital must have buyers for the services and the goods that Capital has to sell, and there are many more Non-capitalists than any other class. This majority of people have greater needs, as there are more of them. Seldom or never do they receive more than an existence. THE LABOR MARKET IS ALWAYS OVERSTOCKED. How can they escape the consequent panic prices for labor unless they organize? Can't You and the Man in the street see that low prices for labor curtails what capital has got to get in order to earn a return on its investment. Low wages and unemployment is a two edged sword that cuts both ways. Cuts the legitimate return on capital by curtailing the ability of the mass of non-capitalists who must do with less than their normal needs because they cannot earn. As reasoning people we must consider both sides of any problem.

And all life is ever a problem.

Please excuse haste

Best regards,

David W. Cade
P. S.—We have a big lot of tax exempt securities which are ever being added to. Nowhere else in the civilized world is there existant such an opportunity to escape taxation. This is one of the reasons I suspect why war-taxed and armament-burdened Europe sends her real money here where it cannot be traced if put into our tax-exempt securities.

—D.W.C.

OUT ON THE PLAINS (Or That's My Home)

Out on the plains
Where the mesquites grow,
Where the ragged spears
Of the yuccas sway,
The purple sage
Lies broad and low,
And the blazing sun
Bursts into day—
That's my home!

Out on the plains
Where the tumbleweeds grow,
Where the thunders roar
Then they subside,
The dogies bawl,
Their mothers low,
And the herds come
Bounding to their side—
That's my home!

Out on the plains
Where a million stars
Shine at night
To keep me company,
The hoot owl hoots
His plaintive cry
And the evening air
Is brisk and free—
That's my home!

Where the great coyotes
Roam unafraid,
Where the cotton tails
Are sure of fleet,
The golden sun
Sets clear and cool
And the haunting moon
Brings restful sleep—
That's my home!

—EMMA ALLEN BAILEY.

Texas automotive sales for the first half of 1939 were sharply above those for the corresponding period a year ago. For the first six months of the year, passenger car registrations were up 35 per cent, and commercial car registrations showed a gain of 20.6 per cent over the period from January to June last year. Automotive sales for June showed a decline from those of May of only eight-tenths of 1 per cent, increasing 56.6 per cent over June, 1938. Commercial car registrations lagged 6.5 per cent behind May, but 22 per cent above June of last year.

The drought in certain sections of South Texas and the Hill Country has hit game birds and animals hard and it has become necessary for the State Game Department to feed wild turkeys in a dozen Hill Country counties. Seven game wardens are engaged in feeding the birds, which is vitally necessary in order to save sufficient stock for breeding purposes next season. The turkey crop this year will be well below normal in the Hill Country, Earl Sanders, Game Department Regional Game Manager at Kerrville, reports.

D'Hanis Doings

A round-up of Local, Personal and Business Items gathered weekly by our regular Correspondent

Miss Josie Rothe

to whom all items intended for this column should be handed not later than Wednesday noon of each week. Miss Rothe is authorized to collect and receipt for money due this paper.

D'HANIS, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1939

An infant daughter, Evina Janice, was born to Mrs. Ervin Nester and the late Ervin Nester, on Friday, September 1.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Norvell and sons returned to Blanco Tuesday where he is employed as teacher of vocational agriculture. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Reinhart and Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Reinhart.

Mrs. Louis Carle Jr. and daughter, Mary Belle, and Miss Tina Rothe spent several days in Houston and Galveston last week, returning home Monday. They were guests of Mrs. Arthur Heney.

Miss Irene Poerner of San Antonio spent the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Poerner.

Lawrence Rothe, Hilmer J. Koch, Lawrence Carle, and Joe Martin Zinsmeyer are touring the West, having left here on August 29. This week they are at Yellowstone Park, Wyo., and are leaving for the Pacific coast via Columbia River.

Miss Stella Finger and Clemens Finger are spending the week in El Paso, as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Finger.

Bobby Secrist, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Secrist, underwent a tonsilectomy at Medina Hospital Wednesday.

Mrs. Emma King of Marshall has been the guest of her sister and brothers, Mrs. Anna Haby and Messrs. Fritz and Hugo Brotze. She left Sunday for a visit at Hondo before returning to her home.

Miss Elizabeth Knopp of Fredericksburg has returned home after having been the guest of Miss Antoinette Dubray.

SCHOOLS OPEN.

The D'Hanis Public Schools opened on Monday, September 4, with Superintendent Herman Couser in charge. Other teachers on the faculty are W. B. Smith, high school principal, Mrs. Couser, Miss Carrie Langfeld, Horace Johnson, Mrs. Harmon Hubert, Miss Josie Rothe, M. E. Keath, vocational agriculture, Mrs. R. R. Love, principal of ward school, and Mrs. Frank Hartman, principal of Kincheloe School.

The St. Anthony's School opened on Tuesday morning, September 5. Sister M. Innocentia is superior of the school with Sister M. Bertrand and Sister M. Serafina as assistants. The music department has been re-established in the school, Reverend Eugene Zuber is director, and will again be in charge of religious instruction.

LADIES' BRIDGE CLUB.

Mrs. A. J. Finger was hostess to members of her club and additional guests last Thursday afternoon. Regina corona and other seasonal flowers were used to decorate the rooms where four tables were arranged for

bridge. Prizes for high score went to Mrs. O. S. Secrist, member, and Mrs. Louis Carle Jr., guest; Miss Tina Rothe cut high, and Miss Josie Rothe held low score. Others present were Mesdames Ben Koch, Ed Finger, Ferd Rock, E. A. Rothe, Herman Ney, John Rieber, John Zinsmeyer, Arnold Zerr, Reilly Carle, Henry Biry, Misses Lucy Rothe and Cornelia Koch. Delicious ice cream, cake, and cookies were served.

WEDNESDAY BRIDGE CLUB

Miss Ursie Lee Rock was hostess to the Wednesday Bridge Club in her home last Wednesday afternoon. At the conclusion of the games high score prizes were awarded to Mrs. James Finger for members and Mrs. O. S. Secrist for guests. Mrs. Oliver Reinhart received the cut prize and Mrs. Herman Couser low score prize. Delicious refreshments were served to Mesdames James Finger, Arthur Nester, Robert Zuberbuehler, Hy Biry, O. S. Secrist, Ed Finger, Herman Couser, Oliver Reinhart, Chas. Langfeld, Ferd Rock, and Misses Lillian Fohn, Sara Koch, Melvera Rothe, Stella Finger, Sara Rothe and Carrie Langfeld.

MR. AND MRS. SCHUCHART ENTERTAIN.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Schuchart were hosts to a number of friends in their home on Saturday evening, when they entertained with two tables of Rook. The rooms were decorated with a floral arrangement of queen's crown. Prizes went to Mrs. Frank Hartman and Mr. Dan Scott for high. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Dan Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Nester, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hartman, and the hosts Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Schuchart. Refreshments were served at twelve.

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